

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

CASE IS TAKEN FROM THE JURY

Non-Suit Ordered In Litigation Over Local Accident

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 10.
The case of Andrew Frederickson, who was injured on the dry dock calisson when it was towed here from Bath three years ago, versus the Central Wharf Towboat Company of Portland has been brought to a close in the supreme court at Bath and a non-suit entered. The jury was excused.

The case was tried in the April term of 1905 and the plaintiff obtained a verdict of damages in the sum of \$2,165.55. An appeal was taken to the law court and the verdict was set aside and a new trial ordered.

The trial this term continued until Friday, when it was taken from the jury, Judge Cornish deciding that the opinion of the law court settled the issues.

The sea kicked up by the gale of Monday and Tuesday was one of the heaviest of the year and it is feared that lobstermen have suffered severely.

Kittery Point.
A year ago today in a fierce south-east gale occurred the wreck of the schooner Marion Draper on the rocks near Hotel Champemowne.

Miss Alice Patch is ill with appendicitis.

The heavy easterly of Tuesday prevented the tide going more than half way out and the novelty of having the tide in all day was experienced.

Mrs. Mary Lawrence is visiting in Portsmouth.

William Blake, who had just entered the employ of Frisbee Brothers, received a call on the navy yard Tuesday and has resigned the first position to accept the later one.

Dr. Kane, head surgeon at the Manchester Hospital, is in town in connection with the illness of Miss Kate Powers.

ON A SERIOUS CHARGE

Greek Consul Held In United States Court

MAN HAS SEVERAL TIMES BEEN IN PORTSMOUTH

Michael Iatros, Greek vice consul at Lowell, who was arrested late Monday night in Lowell by Deputy United States Marshal Ruhl, was arraigned on Tuesday before United States Commissioner Hayes at the Federal building in that city to answer to the charge of conspiring to smuggle undesirable aliens into the United States. The hearing was continued until April 17, Iatros being held in \$1,000 bonds, which were supplied.

It is charged that he was at the head of a gang of his countrymen who have been smuggling Greeks into New England for months. He denies his guilt.

Iatros has several times appeared in the Portsmouth police court in behalf of the Greek residents of this city.

Eggs continue to drop in price.

LEAPED FOR LIFE

PORTLAND WINS

Takes First Place In Athletic Meet

CONCORD IS SECOND AND PORTSMOUTH THIRD

Newburyport Men Fail To Put In An Appearance

EIGHT INTERESTING EVENTS ARE SEEN IN FREEMAN'S HALL

Through the failure of the Newburyport athletes to put in an appearance on Tuesday evening, the advertised tri-state athletic meet under Y. M. C. A. auspices in Freeman's hall became a dual state meet, with teams representing Portland, Concord and Portsmouth competing. The rather small number of enthusiasts who braved the storm saw eight interesting events, all but one or two of them hotly contested.

Portland won the meet by a comfortable margin, with Concord second. Although forced to be content with last place, the Portsmouth athletes made an excellent showing, particularly when it is remembered that two of their best men, Casey and Ham, were unable to take part.

Portland's total was thirty-seven and two-thirds, Concord's twenty and one-third and Portsmouth's was fourteen. But for the hard luck of young Morrill in the pole vault, an unfortunate slip putting him out of the event, the local total might have been larger.

The individual star of the meet

was Nardini of Concord, with Thomas and L. G. Chase of Portland not far behind. Nardini made thirteen points for his team, Thomas twelve and Chase ten, although if the points in the running high jump had not divided among the three Portland men, Thomas might have held the leading position.

The summary:
Twenty yard dash—Won by L. G. Chase, Portland; second, Frank D. Nardini, Concord; third, Archie Stearns, Concord. Time—Three and one-fifths seconds.

Running high jump—Jack Thomas, Paul Chadburne and H. B. Chase, Portland, divided the points at five feet.

Twenty yard potato race—Won by Joseph P. Chase, Portsmouth; second, Robert Cole, Portland; third, E. P. Thompson, Portland—Time, 38 seconds.

Running broad jump—Won by Nardini, 16 feet, 7 inches; second, Thomas, 16 feet, 5 1-2 inches; third, Thompson, Portland, Stearns of Concord and William Murphy, Portland tied, 15 feet, 11 inches.

Putting sixteen pound shot—Won by Harold D. Rogers, Concord, 27 feet, 5 inches; second, Hazen Randall, Portsmouth, 26 feet, 11 inches; third, Guy H. Brackett, Portsmouth, 26 feet, 1 inch.

Hop step and jump—Won by James A. Jameson, Portsmouth, 27 feet, 9 inches; second, Thomas, 26 feet, 2 inches; third, Thompson, 26 feet.

Three standing broad jumps—Won by Nardini, 27 feet, 7 1-2 inches; second, Thomas, 27 feet, 2 inches; third, Arthur Johnson, Concord, 27 feet.

Pole vault—Won by L. G. Chase, 7 feet, 10 inches; second, Cole, 7 feet, 7 inches; third, Chadburne, 7 feet, 4 inches.

Referee—William F. Woods.
Judges and Measurers—John K. Bates, Robert I. Sngden, Rev. George Leighton, Alfred O. Booth.

Scorer—Frank E. Leavitt.
Starter—Edward B. Sterling.
Timers—Paul M. Harvey, Arthur B. Duncan.

Announcer—Charles L. Knight.
Clerk of course—George A. Casey.
Following is the table of points won:

Events.	Portsmouth,	Concord,	Portland
20-yard Dash.....	4	5	
Running High Jump.....		9	
3 Standing Broad Jumps.....	6	3	
Running Broad Jump.....	5 1-3	3 2-3	
Potato Race.....	5		
Hop Step and Jump.....	5	4	
Pole Vault.....		9	
Shot Put.....	4	5	
Totals.....	14	20 1-3	37 2-3

ARCANUM OFFICERS

State Chief Executives Chosen At Concord Meeting

At the annual meeting held on Tuesday in Concord, the state Grand Council, Royal Arcanum, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Grand Regent, H. N. Moffit, Berlin;
Grand Vice Regent, R. R. Chase, Manchester;
Grand Orator, A. J. May, Claremont;
Past Grand Regent, H. B. Yeaton, Portsmouth;
Grand Secretary, F. E. Smith, Dover;
Grand Treasurer, A. J. Weeks, Exeter;
Grand Chaplain, J. B. Carey, Gorham;
Grand Guide, Charles M. Cain, Rochester;
Grand Warden, W. H. Morrison, Groveton;
Grand Sentry, Dr. Walter Tuttle, Exeter;

Grand Trustees—W. J. Dearborn, Laconia; Ben C. Dodge, Concord; Dr. E. E. Jones, Colebrook;
State Medical Examiner, Dr. F. S. Towle, Portsmouth;
Supreme Representative, H. B. Yeaton, Portsmouth.
Reports showed that in December, 1905, the membership of the order in the state was 879; in December, 1906, it was 960; and at the present time it is 1035.

STOPPED THE TRAIN

Engineer Forced to Hold Up for Men on the Tracks

Engineer Bailey of the 5.20 train for Dover was obliged to bring his train to a stop on Tuesday afternoon, just after passing Noble's Island, on account of some Italian workmen being caught on the trestle on the Dover branch.

This seems to be a bad hour for the railroad men, owing to so many workmen taking chances or walking on the railroad tracks. If they are caught on this span of woodwork, the train must stop until they have crossed the trestle. Some day, the pedestrians may have to jump into the river to escape.

Exeter Students Cut Off By Flames

Many Of Them Escaped Al- most By Miracle

Dunbar Hall, Oldest Academy Dormitory, Totally Destroyed

ONE HUNDRED STUDENTS OF PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY BARELY ESCAPED DEATH EARLY THIS (WEDNESDAY) MORNING IN A FIRE WHICH TOTALLY DESTROYED DUNBAR HALL, THE OLDEST OF THE ACADEMY DORMITORIES AND THE ONLY DORMITORY BUILT OF WOOD.

PROF. EDWARD CROSBY LEFT THE BURNING BUILDING BY MEANS OF A RED HOT FIRE ESCAPE AND IS NOW AT THE EXETER COTTAGE HOSPITAL, SUFFERING FROM BAD BURNS AND OTHER SEVERE INJURIES.

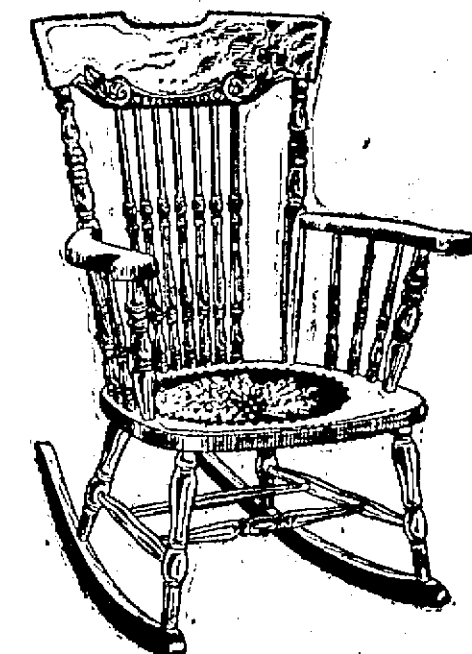
THE LOSS IS ESTIMATED AT \$50,000.

How Prof. Crosby reached the ground cannot be told. He was found lying upon the ground at the foot of the fire escape unconscious. There was an ugly gash in his head and his face and hands were badly burned.

His room was on the third floor and when he awoke the apartment was completely filled with smoke. He made his way to the fire escape, but flames were then leaping from

(Continued on fifth page).

ROCKERS --- AND --- PARLOR CHAIRS



For Three Days
we will sell a

Cobble Seat
Rocker

like cut, for.....

\$1.69.

Worth \$2.50. These
Rockers are all oak, well
made and finely finished.

\$1.69.

We also have the largest line of Parlor Chairs and Rockers ever shown in Portsmouth. We bought them direct from the manufacturer and have marked them at very reasonable prices. The quality is the best.....

\$1.98 to \$25.00.

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,
Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

Geo. B. French Co

WHITE GOODS.

THE LARGEST STOCK AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

40 Inch Lawns, good quality.....12 1-2c
Sun Bleached India Linons.....10c, 12 1-2c, 17c, 25c Yard
Swiss Muslins.....12 1-2c, 15c, 21c to 50c Yard
Dimities, Striped and Checked.....12 1-2c Yard
New Waistings, Mercerized, choice selection of figured patterns.....25c
P. K., fine grade.....17c to 39c Yard
Persian Lawns at.....25c, 37 1-2c, 50c, 62c Yard
Chiffon Batiste.....39c Yard
Linen Finish Suitings.....15c Yard

TABLE LINENS.

Remnants of Linen Table Damask, worth 55c yard, special at.....45c
Remnants of Turkey Red Damask.....25c and 37c Yard
Figured Doylies, round.....6c, 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c

BED SPREADS.

11-4 Crocheted Bed Spreads, hemmed.....98c
11-4 Crocheted Bed Spreads, fringed.....\$1.25
11-4 Crocheted Bed Spreads, cut corners, fringed.....\$1.69

TOWELS.

Huck Towels, 18x32, red border.....10c and 12 1-2c
Hemstitched Linen Towels, special value.....25c
Scalloped Edge Linen Towels.....37 1-2c

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

KITCHEN COMFORTS

LITTLE THINGS THAT WILL LIGHTEN LABOR.

Folding Settle One of the Greatest Conveniences—High Chair That Will Be Much Appreciated by Hard Worker.

A kitchen which must serve as a maid's sitting-room in the evening should be made as comfortable and attractive as possible. It can be a blue and white room. Around the hearth have blue and white tiles, though the rest of the floor is of wood and covered with a blue and white linoleum. The walls may be painted in buff, and the woodwork white, with a hard enamel finish; the sink of white porcelain. At the windows have white muslin sash curtains.

A folding settle will be found of great convenience. When the back is turned down, a table is formed, but turned up a seat is made with a high back, long enough to accommodate two persons. The top makes a good ironing table. Beneath the seat is a box large enough to hold ironing sheet, holders, etc.

This table is of pine wood, and takes stain readily, and is therefore useful on the veranda or in the living-room of a simply furnished house. If the kitchen is large enough, have a rocker in it.

Another comfort in the kitchen is a high chair. It should be about three or four inches higher than the ordinary chair. In it one can do all her vegetable and fruit peeling, and some of the ironing. This sort of a chair will be greatly appreciated by many a tired maid.

In addition to the furniture already mentioned, the well-appointed kitchen should contain a cabinet, which is really a portable butler's pantry, and for apartments where the space is limited it is most valuable. In the cabinet is room for all sorts of cooking crockery, various drawers for the materials used for baking and for food that is to be cooked.

Very useful for the kitchen are the brass or enameled candlesticks. They are provided with large glass chimneys to keep the flame from flickering.

Useful also is a table or wide shelf covered with zinc, where hot cooking utensils may be placed when taken from the fire. It will be a great saving to your enameled sink. Zinc is easily kept clean by daily washing with soap and hot water.

FOR IVORY-HANDLED KNIVES.

How They May Be Cleaned Without Being Harmed.

Ivory-handled knives may be cleaned in this way; coat the steel with wax or paraffin, and immerse the handles in a solution of chloride of lime and water, in the proportion of one part of lime to four parts of water.

Leave the knives in this bath for a day, then wash well with warm water and wipe dry. Remove the wax if the bone is perfectly white and free from stains.

Another way is to dip the handles in a saturated solution of alum and water for from one to three hours, then wash and wipe dry. This latter method is far preferable unless the handles are very much darkened and discolored. Polish the blades with putty powder, using a buffer wet with alcohol. This will not stain the ivory.

Grained Wood-Work.

Grained and varnished imitations of hardwood are best cleaned by rubbing well with cloths wrung out in borax soap-suds, never letting the water touch them. Afterwards they should be rubbed with a flannel barely moistened with kerosene. If there is too much kerosene it will dissolve and blur the colors. Clean hardwood with a flannel wet in turpentine, and rub afterwards lightly with boiled linseed oil. Take off spots with fine sand mixed in oil. Apply it with a feather and rub with clean leather afterwards to bring back the polish.

Bonbon Receptacles.

These may be easily made from large goose eggs by puncturing the shells at the small end. Slice the top off about half an inch and turn out the yolks and whites. Glue the shell to green cardboard four inches square, on which print in yellow and silver an appropriate couplet. Paint the outside shell silver and decorate it with sprays of forget-me-nots. The inside may be tinted delicately with a coating of pale blue paint. Just before arranging the shells on the table fill them with assorted candies.

To Wash Lace Ties.

Make a lather of good soap and hot water, then squeeze the lace through and through the lather several times, taking care not to wring it.

Rinse in milk, when the lace will become quite crisp without being too stiff. If a cream shade is desired add cold tea to the milk till the proper shade is obtained.

Iron on the wrong side on some thick soft material.

To Dry Clean Fine White Lace.

Lay the lace out quite evenly on clean white paper, cover it with powdered magnesia, then put another paper on the top. Leave it inside the leaves of a book for two or three days, when it will look as fresh as when new.

After being cleaned, if the lace is not in use, keep it in blue paper, as this has a preservative influence over its whiteness.

or Elderly Folk.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy, Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses, after each meal and at bedtime. This is the prescription and the directions as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement that the simple home-made mixture will relieve almost any Kidney disorder or Backache or Bladder weakness. This should prove of untold value to all elderly folks, who always suffer more or less with their Kidneys and Bladder at this time of year.

EPISCOPALIANS MEET

National Church Congress Convenes in New Orleans

New Orleans, La., April 10.—The Church Congress of the American Episcopal Church, a great national body of Episcopal clergymen and laymen, will begin its annual session in this city today. The attendance will be large and representative and the session promises to be of wide interest. The formal opening will take place this morning in Christ Church Cathedral. The opening address will be delivered by Rt. Rev. Abbot W. Knight, D. D., bishop of Cuba. The succeeding sessions of the Congress will be held in a public hall and will continue three days.

The congress has no legislative functions, but exists for the purpose of discussion. Papers will be read and addresses delivered by prominent clergymen and laymen on a variety of important subjects.

Among the themes set for discussion are: The alleged indifference of laymen to religion; the moral strain in social and commercial life; the restriction of private fortunes by legislation, and the ethical tendency of modern fiction.

Among the eminent men who have accepted invitations to take part in the discussions are August Belmont, the New York banker; Rev. William Austen Smith, D. D., of Milwaukee; Rev. Geyer R. Vandervort, of New York; Cyrus Townsend Brady, the well known novelist; Gen. Thomas L. James, former Postmaster-General; Dr. P. H. Whaley, of Pensacola, and Dr. Chesny of Sewanee.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, mild, bleeding or profuse. Files in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Presbyterians in Suit

Boonville, Mo., April 10.—The suit brought by the union element of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Warrensburg against the anti-union element at that place will be called for trial today, having been brought here on change of venue from Warrensburg. The union element is seeking to enjoin the anti-union element from using the church heretofore used by the Cumberland Presbyterians. The suit also aims to prevent them from publishing and selling the confession of faith of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church and from using the name of the suit is awaited with much interest as it involves all the property questions that have been raised or are likely to be raised in other states. The fight will be waged by eminent counsel on both sides.

In Memory Of Senator Alger

Lansing, Mich., April 10.—Business will be suspended in the Michigan legislature today while memorial exercises for the late Senator Alger are held. Addresses eulogizing the life and character of Senator Alger and his services as a warrior and statesman will be delivered by Senators Burrows and Smith, Gov. Warner, former Gov. Rich, Don M. Dickinson of Detroit and several other members of both branches of the Legislature.

The March winds and April showers have come in a bunch.

There is only one
"Bromo Quinine"
That is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
CURES A COLD IN ONE DAY
PREVENTS THE GRIP
Similarly named remedies sometimes deceive. The first and original Cold Tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of
E. M. Grove

TRY THESE FOR A CHANGE.

Two New Dishes With Eggs the Principal Ingredient.

Into a baked fish which has been warmed and generously buttered pour a cupful of milk which has been made a little more than lukewarm. Add a teaspoonful of strained onion juice, set in the oven and, a minute later, drop carefully into the milk five or six eggs, or as many as will lie in the dish without crowding. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and bake until the eggs are "set," but not hard.

Ta a pint of the squeezed and strained juice of currants, raspberries or strawberries add a pound of white sugar. Stir until dissolved and bring to a boil. Keep this up for five minutes, taking off the rising scum. Meanwhile, beat six eggs light in a bowl and pour the boiling sirup slowly upon them, stirring all the time. Put back over the fire and cook until it thickens, not interrupting the stirring for one second. Turn out to cool, stirring still for two minutes, and when cold set on ice until you are ready to use it.

THREE GOOD WINTER SALADS.

With Foundation of Scallop, Fish, Crab-Meat or Shrimp.

Scallop Salad.—Pour boiling water over a pint of scallops, and let them stand five minutes where they will keep hot. Drain, put them on water-cress and cover with French dressing.

Fish Salad.—Pick up any cold, cooked fish, or use canned salmon; arrange it in a pile in a dish with quarters of hard-boiled eggs, alternating with lemon quarters around the edge, and mask the fish with mayonnaise.

Crab-Meat Salad.—Take a large cup of canned crab meat and add half as much shredded celery; cover with mayonnaise.

Shrimp Salad.—Clean the shrimps, and let them stand in ice water an hour; wipe dry, add three or four hard-boiled eggs cut into large pieces, and mix lightly with mayonnaise.—Harper's Bazar.

Yorkshire Cakes.

Put two pounds flour into a pan; mix in a small basin one pint of milk slightly warmed, four ounces oil butter, three tablespoonfuls of yeast, and two eggs; beat all well together with a fork; make a well in the center of the flour, pour in the mixture; let it stand in a warm place for 20 minutes, then mix in the egg and milk, and knead into a dough. Take off pieces, knead into rounds, then roll out flat about one inch thick; put on greased tin, set them by the side of the fire; let them rise about 20 minutes, and bake in a moderate oven. Divide in the center, toast lightly, then butter; put the two pieces together, cut into quarters, and serve on a hot plate.

Attractive Bead Work.

Much is reproduced nowadays in bead work imitative of that done a century ago, when all such industries were considered accomplishments, and the individual tastes of the belles of that day were shown in their handiwork. Bead purses, reticules, bags of all descriptions and card cases were then made in them, the fashion now not only including these, but also belt buckles, in which either fruit or flower is set with a filigree framing of cut steel beads. Fans for all occasions are shown, those with wrought ivory sticks and palmetted gauze particularly attractive, and in some the sticks are delicately inlaid with tracings of steel. Such a fan is useful with any evening costume, for there is no color to conflict with the shade of the frock, and the little spangles catch the light in a fascinating way.

Pan Dowdy.

Take a flat earthen or granite ware dish and fill two inches thick with quartered tart apples (pared, of course), having three quarts of apple. Add one cup of sugar, one grated nutmeg, cup of cold water, one-half teaspoon of salt and a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Cover this with a pie crust one inch thick and bake slowly 2½ hours, then cover and place where it will keep hot one hour. Serve with sugar and cream. Do not break the crust into the apple or you will spoil the pastry. When cooked the apple will look red. If you wish it richer use puff paste, but you can make your pie crust as rich as you like.

Wholesome Potatoes.

Potatoes cooked in their skins are much more wholesome and digestible than those cooked without. They may be baked or steamed; in either case a hole should be made in them, that steam may escape in cooking, and thus prevent the skin from bursting. The most nourishing part of the potato is immediately under the skin, so that when we peel them we remove the best part.

Antidote to Poison.

It is a great thing to thoroughly understand what simple antidote to take if one is so unlucky as to swallow poison of any kind through mistake. Sweet oil is to be found in nearly every house, and half a pint of it, taken immediately, is an effective antidote to almost all poisons. Anybody with a strong constitution should take a larger quantity of this simple remedy.

Coffee Gingerbread.

Stir one teaspoon soda into one cup molasses, add one cup cold coffee, three-fourths cup melted butter or lard, two cups flour. Beat thoroughly and bake in a quick oven.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The thing that makes a pretty but is the face under it.

There's no need to hunt for trouble; it will find you just as quick.

People may love their children for their faults, but mighty few others.

Singing in a choir is the very best way not to make friends of the rest of it.

Hardly anybody would like to get the cussing a millionaire has without his money.

There is hardly anything that makes a woman madder than to have her photograph look like her.

The meanest man is the one who won't kiss a doll for a child when she thinks it has been hurt.

When you see a man looking pretty cheerful in town it's a sign his family is away for the summer.

A very useful thing about an amateur garden is it's such a nice place for the dog to bury his bones.

Girls don't get much fun out of going in swimming unless there is some man around to show them how.

Even if a baby understands the language the women talk to it he'd be ashamed to admit it by answering.

A man can make a good deal of money in stocks by being careful not to have anything to do with them.

When a man lets a collar button fall and brags that it didn't roll under the bureau it's a sign he is a perjurer.

One of the meanest things a man can do when his wife has a point in an argument that can't be beaten is to agree with her.—N. Y. Press.

ALL TRUE.

Too many bills are apt to make a man feel bilious.

The fools are not all dead. In fact, a lot of them haven't been born.

Joy cometh in the morning—unless you've been making a night of it.

It's a mistake to marry too young, but it's a mistake that isn't repeated.

A woman is never quite happy with a man who refuses to argue with her.

Many an unsuccessful man would rather preserve his dignity than hustle.

It is better to have too little confidence in yourself than too much in others.

We are told that love levels all things, but often it seems like an uphill fight.

To indulge in the things we can't afford is the average man's idea of pleasure.

Life is like a game of cards, in which a good deal depends upon a good deal.

The fellow who is always under a cloud reminds me of nothing so much as a borrowed umbrella.

BY THE GENTLE CYNIC.

Oratory is merely talk with a frock coat on.

It's a poor fool that can't be worked both ways.

If at first you don't succeed, do it over; but don't overdo it.

The fellow who falls in love at first sight deserves another look.

Putting up a sign "Post No Bills" won't keep them from coming through the mails.

What is the good of a cookbook when it doesn't tell us how to keep a cook?

The choir may sing "Peace on Earth," but that doesn't mean peace in the choir.

God created the first woman, but the devil was hanging around and stole the pattern.

Some men are born great, some shrink, and others never find out how small they really are.

A girl's first proposal always convinces her that it will be necessary to establish a waiting list.

BADGER PHILOSOPHY.

A man can't be unusually polite without being looked upon with suspicion.

When the real nature of a man's business is in doubt it is often hinted that he is a gambler.

A woman is never satisfied with herself until she has outdone her neighbor in some respect.

It's hard to understand why actors with such fabulous salaries always stop at such modest hotels.

Lots of people think they have been cheated unless they get more than their money's worth.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE ANGEL CHILD.

A certain fond mother was horrified not long ago when a parrot—fully guaranteed by the dealer from whom it was purchased to be free of any such knowledge—began to swear vigorously in the presence of several callers and her young son.

The bird's vocabulary increased to a remarkable extent, both in amount and force, within the next week or so, and the lady had come to the conclusion that for the sake of her son's morals she must get rid of it, although it afforded the entire household no little amusement in its more polite moments, when one day she quietly entered the room where the cage hung. Perched upon a chair was Johnny, and there was being executed an astonishing duet of profanity.

"Oh, Johnny, are you teaching Poll to swear?" the mother gasped.

For an instant only Johnny was panic-stricken, and then assumed an expression of saintly patience.

"No, no, mother," he asserted in a hurt tone. "I was just tellin' it all the awful things it mustn't say."

"Mamma's darling boy!" she exclaimed, and gathered him into her arms.—N. Y. Times.

Limit.

"They were sitting out on the frosty porch and when her dad asked the young man what they were waiting for he said they were waiting for the stars to shoot."

"Great Caesar!"

"Two hours later dad shouted down and the young man said they were waiting for Cupid to shoot."

"If I'm What happened after that?"

"Why, dad began to shoot"—Chicago Daily News.

As Others See Us.

"And do the Americans shine in their conversation?" asks the interviewer of the foreigner who has returned to his native land.

"Let me tell you," replies the foreigner. "In mixed company the ladies assemble on one side of the room and all talk at once about cooks and dresses, and the men assemble at the other side of the room and talk about automobiles and money."—Life.

The Modern Shylock.

"Please wrap up my purchases," said the grouchy customer.

"Why, I've done so," replied the cash grocer.

"Beg pardon, but you haven't," retorted the g. c.

"What have I left undone up?"

"That thumb of yours that you weighted up with the butter!" snorted the g. c. "I want it for dog meat. Wrap it up!"—Judge.

Easily Accommodated.

"Hold on," said the doorman at the theater, as the swain pushed past him, "you can't both go in on that; this ticket is for only one seat."

"That's all right, mister. One chair's been big enough to hold both of us many a time, ain't it, Liza?"

And in a cloud of Liza's best blushes they were gone.—Royal Magazine.

Queered.

Jack—Give me a kiss.

Eva—And what reason have you for wishing to kiss me?

Jack (embarrassed)—I had a reason, but I—er—have lost it.

couldn't think of kissing a man who had lost his reason.—Chicago Daily News.

RATTLED INTO AN APOLOGY.

"Is it all right again between you?"

"Oh! Yes! I seemed doubtful when I said I was sorry for having misled him into the belief that I regretted having reconsidered my decision not to take back something I had said—so I made him apologize."—Brooklyn Life.

What He Wanted.

The victim in the barber's chair. "Thus spoke in brief retort: 'Your conversation and my hair—Alas you may cut short.'"

—Chicago Daily News.

Discretion.

"Old man Plinksen candidly admits that his wife made him what he is."

"Yes; but I have always noticed that he is always careful to assure himself that she isn't present to put in a denail."—Judge.

Was Imitation.

Lady (in draper's shop)—And is this color also genuine?

Assistant—As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss.

Lady—H'm! Show me another one.

Easier Than.

Knicker—Caesar said his wife should be above suspicion.

Mrs. Knicker—But Julius didn't have a stenographer!—Puck.

WORMS

Unsuspected worms are the cause of numerous little things that go wrong with children. When a child is sick you rarely think that its sickness is caused by worms, yet worms, either directly or indirectly, are the cause of three quarters of all the ills of childhood. Children, and often-times adults feel out of sorts, are irritable, feel listless and unrefreshed in the morning, suffer with indigestion, have a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy, and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions—in the majority of cases the cause of all the trouble is worms though you may not suspect their presence.

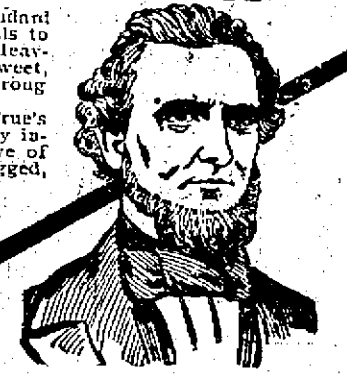
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ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

PENNY GOES HUNTING

By JULIET WILBUR TOMPKINS

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Penny wanted a rifle, and stood out for it with her usual independence of spirit. Her father scoffed.

"What in thunder would you shoot?" he demanded of his daughter. "If you really hit anything you would sit down and cry—glis always do. Own up, now—why do you want the thing?"

Penny waved, then an amused smile of voluntary self-betrayal made her little pointed face, to Dudley, irresistibly expressive. She brought a picture out from a magazine and laid it before her father, leaning on his shoulder. It represented a young woman of impossible but attractive anatomy clad in a hunting suit that had the charm and distinction of a French romance; buttoned gaiters showing unstintingly, a felt hat carrying a single sharp feather like an accent, a gun held dashingly under one arm.

"There! I want to look just like that," said Penny with a long breath of desire and a twinkle in her eyes.

"You always want to make me happy, and it is so easy," she said plaintively.

"But see here!" Mr. Mixer stood out desperately. "Wouldn't the suit do without the gun? God knows,



Dudley Stood with Bent Head, Chilled, Hurt, Discouraged.

you're welcome to that! But a gun! My dear, among other things on this place I have a \$2,000 bull. A stray rifle ball—

"Why not a shotgun?" Dudley suggested. Penny objected so adversely that Mr. Mixer was presently in the position of urging on his daughter the advantages of a weapon he detested as well as feared. She finally conceded that a shotgun would do if she could have it at once.

An hour later she was on her way to town to make her selection and order her suit. She had declined to try the one until the other had been sent up, a week later. Then she came proudly down the front steps for the benefit of Dudley and her father, feather and gun at exactly the dashing angle, and beamed frank satisfaction at them from a pose on the graveled walk.

"Come on, Dad." And so voluble are a lover's spirits that this abbreviation of his name set Dudley on a prancing high horse for a day and a night.

"Don't go near the bull pasture," called Mr. Mixer after them.

"Not much!" Penny called back—a parting jab, for her father contended that no bull, properly treated, need be considered dangerous, and daily arguments on that point had left him sensitive.

Penny fired her first shot, then sat down on a log, a hand against her right shoulder, her face dubious.

"It's—very loud," she said. "Did I hit anything?"

"You will do splendidly when you learn not to shut your eyes," said Dudley, happy in the correct placing of her hand, little, sun-browned hands. "A little nearer this time. Ready?" Penny rose to a second attempt, and at a third began to show enthusiasm. By the end of an hour she could "almost hit things," as she proudly explained to her father.

"You will be glad of it yet," she told him. "Some day I may save your life!"

"H'm!" said Mr. Mixer. "I hope you look the dogs up when you go out."

Penny's marksmanship improved so rapidly that presently she began to go out shooting by herself, a course which Dudley opposed with outward disinterestedness and inner chagrin. It seemed impossible to get any hold on this cheerful and friendly young woman, who never appeared to feel anything deeper than amusement. He began to find out from the inside the meaning of many old, familiar phrases, among them the psalmist's "sick of love."

Three times he grimly mounted his horse and rode over to take his refusal and say good-by. The third time she had last been seen going off to the woods with her gun, and he set out on foot after her, determined that another sun should not go down on his misery of false hope.

He found her sitting on a stump with her gun across her knees, rage in her face; at a little distance, cowed, humble, but as determined as herself, crouched Rajah.

"That old fool won't go home!" was

her indignant greeting. "I have yelled at him. I've chased him. I've hit him. He just looks like a Christian martyr, and won't budge. Goat!" She threw a handful of twigs at the ancient setter, who drooled apology, but did not stir.

"Don't shoot to-day, walk with me instead," Dudley urged. "I want to talk to you, Penny."

"I started to shoot, and I am going to shoot," said Penny. Then her face cleared. "I tell you—you take Rajah back. He will always go with you."

Dudley stood, with hands in his coat pockets, and bent head, chilled, hurt, discouraged.

"I suppose I seem to you as tiresome and persistent as Rajah," he said, after a pause. "Perhaps he believes you really do want him, in spite of your actions. I know I have been trying, to think that, though without much success. I will go, and not bother you again, if you tell me to."

Penny appeared to be considering. "I'd rather have you than Rajah," she finally decided; "but if you stay, he will. Do take him down, like a good soul."

Dudley turned and strode away, presenting a stiffened back. Rajah, reading purpose in his gait, rose and followed of his own accord, and Penny was left free to go on with her sport, but the woods sent forth no echoes.

Dudley stayed away three days. Then, after packing his belongings and making the farewell arrangements his dignity demanded, he rode over to say good-by. No one was about, so he sat on the steps in the late afternoon sunlight and waited.

Presently a shot sounded faintly from the direction of the pasture. Fifteen minutes later Penny came across the lawn, a pale Penny, walking with shaky bravado, her gun still at the sporting angle, but the arm that held it there visibly unsteady.

She smiled brightly at Dudley, then sat down on the steps as though her knees had been abruptly withdrawn.

"Had a small adventure," she said, with a laugh that was half gasp. "I've proved my point about the bull, anyway; he's a dangerous beast. Also, I have saved father's life—though he doesn't especially appreciate it."

She looked down thoughtfully at the gun across her knees, and, seeing how her hands were betraying her, thrust them behind her back.

"What happened?" Dudley asked, anxiously.

Penny looked for all the world like she'd lost her last friend.

"The bull, of course. Father would cross the pasture, just to show off, and one of the dogs had to rush in and make the bull furious. So, naturally, he charged at father—who dropped his theories and sprinted." A shudder seized her.

"You poor girl!"

"It was more like poor father." Her spirit was still persistently game, though tottering. "It looked like the proper moment for me to save his life—I had always warned him I should. I didn't want to kill the creature, just to lame him, so I aimed low. Oh, there wasn't a moment for anything, Dudley, truly. You know I shoot pretty well now, when I'm cool!"

"But did you wing the bull?" Dudley asked excitedly. Her lip quivered.

"No; I—I winged father!"

"What?"

She burst into tears.

"Just across his knee—it really wasn't anything. And it did save his life. For it scared him so much worse than the bull, he jumped way to one side, and the beast charged right past—over the very spot! And so he had time to double round a tree and get over the fence. I did save his life. But he wasn't grateful. It's the end of shooting for me!"

"You poor child! But where is he?" he asked.

"The cart came by and he got in to go down to the doctor. Dudley, for once I have made my father too angry," she said, solemnly. "I'm—I'm frightened to death!"

"You only grazed him?" His arm was about her unrebuked.

"Oh, yes, but he's all the madder. If only something awful enough to divert him would happen before he gets back!"

"Can't we find something?"

A smile began to struggle through her dismay.

"I know one thing that might."

"What, Penny?"

"You say it."

"But I am not clever enough; I can't think."

"Well—don't you think that—the prospect of—losing his only daughter?" she stopped abruptly.

"Penny!"

"Not that I'd ever really leave him," she amended when she was allowed to emerge. "Who takes me takes him."

"Yes, dear girl."

"And then, you see, having frightened him to meekness, we can comfort him with that." She no longer pulled away from him.

She would not look at him, and in her voice there was nothing deeper than amusement.

"Penny, are you taking me only because you are afraid to face your father?" he asked gravely.

"Um h'm," she assented. He drew her closer.

"Penny, are you?"

"Yes."

"Penny, are you?"

His eyes were insistent. She tried to meet them with defiance, but suddenly a tide of red swept over the little, pointed face, a quick, slinging, glorious color that left her no defenses—the first real blush of her life. She broke away from him, covering her face with her hands.

"Go away! I hate you!" she cried. But Dudley laughed from the very depths of a contented heart; he was pappy.

LADY ISABEL'S INVITATION

By MRS. NEISH

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"You see," said Lady Isabel to me, "there is the difference between men and women. Now, as for this matter of breaking into society, a man will make it worth your while merely to be seen about with you once or twice, and then 'trust to his money doing the rest for him; but women are so jealous of one another that even really rich women have a lot of trouble in getting on, if they're nobodies, and if they once get hold of you, they insist on their pound of social flesh in return for—"

"I know," I said, anticipating her aversion to calling a spade a spade. "Exactly so," said Lady Isabel.

"Who has been helping you lately?" I asked.

"Look at the bother I had with Mrs. Barrington-Brown," she replied, ignoring my question, "and what a fearful nuisance it was taking her abroad, and all the fuss I had to make to get her introduced; and now there's Mrs. Leamington-Smythe—I can't be always thinking of new schemes to help these people on," she added.

"Can't you?" I murmured. "Is there really a limit to your ideas?"

She nodded. "And yet, you know, I feel that after borrowing her house last Christmas—at least, of course, I mean she offered it—I feel I must be devil."

"Was it her house?" I asked, as I recalled the cheerful Christmas gathering and the pleasant little New Year's shooting party.

Lady Isabel nodded. "Yes; and when I gave all those parties, I had several of my friends there—"

"How good of you?"

"Yes; wasn't it? But you see they were all well off and—useful, and I thanked her, too, and all that, you know—and now she actually wants me to introduce her to the Princess Morgan!"

Lady Isabel nodded. "Yes; and when I gave all those parties, I had several of my friends there—"

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look of astonishment and dismay pass over it like a flash, and then recovering herself, as I've truly believe only Isabel can, she turned to greet Mrs. Leamington-Smythe.

"How are you, dear? So glad you could come, after all; how very, very sweet of you, and what a pretty gown."

"I've only just returned to town," said Mrs. Leamington-Smythe. "We motored straight up from Rottingdean to you, Lady Lascelles and I, and I went to her club to tidy up, and—oh, by the way, she told me to tell you she's so sorry she couldn't come, but—"

"I lost the rest of the sentence in a friend's greeting, but presently Isabel pulled me on one side.

"My dear Marjorie, it's a tragedy," she whispered; "and now whatever shall I do?"

"I don't see that it matters," I said; "you can't force her on the princess. Can't you explain to her—delicately, you know?"

Lady Isabel groaned. "My dear girl, if you only know how much there is to explain, and what tenterhooks I am on—"

"You, Isabel; why should you be on tenterhooks. What do you mean? I thought you had devised a plan by which—"

The princess, interrupting us, said good-by, adding that she had enjoyed herself so much, but she hadn't another moment to wait; and she left the room in rather a hurry. She had been standing close to Mrs. Smythe, who was obviously all expectancy, and who looked deeply disappointed as she saw her say good-by to us.

"There now, you are safely out of it," I whispered cheerily. "You can't introduce a person who isn't there, and the princess has saved the situation by running away."

"Has she?" said Lady Isabel, with a grimace; "you would not say so if you realized what the situation is."

"Good-by, dear Lady Isabel," said Mrs. Smythe a little later on, with a rather sour smile. "I've enjoyed myself so much. It's been a perfectly delightful party. Was that the princess? Isn't she lovely?"

"Yes; I'm so sorry I couldn't introduce you to her," said Lady Isabel, "but, as you saw, she was obliged to run away."

"Some other time, perhaps," murmured Mrs. Smythe, with another wry smile.

"Yes, dear," answered Lady Isabel. "By the way, we shall see you to-morrow afternoon at the Stauntons', shan't we?"

"Oh, yes."

"She may be there," said Lady Isabel, who knew the Princess was going out of town. "I believe she said she was going to be there. Good-by, then, dear, till to-morrow then; be sure to come, and don't be late."

It was the following afternoon, and we were making our way laboriously down Mrs. Ernest Stauntons' crowded staircase. As we reached the hall we came face to face with Mrs. Leamington-Smythe, who had just arrived. Lady Isabel went towards her.

"How are you, dear?—how late you are; the princess hasn't come yet, and alas! here we are, obliged to run away."

Mrs. Smythe's answer was to regard her with a glaring and icy stare, and then, bowing coldly to me, swept past us across the hall and up the stairs.

"My dear Isabel, whatever is the matter?"

Isabel answered me with her usual radiant smile, but her face had grown a little pale. "I rather believe that I have just been cut, Marjorie. What?"

"It seems so," I agreed half doubtfully; "but why?"

"Yesterday," answered Isabel inconceivably.

"Yesterday?" I repeated; "but you could not introduce her to a woman who would not wait; besides, she was quite friendly to you yesterday."

"Ah, but you see, I had written her a little note," explained Lady Isabel, looking pathetically at me, "and when I heard her say she had not been home, I knew at once she had not seen it."

"But she came, so why did that matter? What had you said you wanted her to see before she came?"

Lady Isabel laughed, and then she sighed.

"Nothing much—only I had said I was very sorry to put her off, as I was ill and going out of town."

Political Economy.

A certain confidential countess was interrogating her little son's tutor on the progress that the young hopeful was making in his studies.

"And how is the viscount progressing?" she asked.

"Wonderfully well, madame," answered the tutor. "We are working very industriously at the sciences. The viscount is very far advanced in the sciences for a young gentleman of his age."

"Indeed? Then, Henri, my dear, tell me, what is dynamite?"

"Pardon, madame," interrupted the tutor, "but of later years dynamite does not belong to chemistry. It is now considered as part and parcel of political economy."

The countess grew suddenly thoughtful.—Le Petit Journal Pour Rire.

Engaged.

"I have here," began the applicant, "a letter of recommendation from my minister."

"Sorry," interrupted the merchant, "but I'm afraid—"

"Pardon me," put in the applicant, hastily, "but the minister writes that I am so worldly he utterly disapproves—"

"Hang up your hat and coat."

NOT ASKING FOR MUCH.

I do not want to be so rich that other men will sadly sigh.

Or breathe out curses on me when they chance to see me passing by.

I do not long to have my way extend so far or be so great.

That I may never be free from care—let me be spared from such a fate!

But, candidly, I'd like to be just rich enough to feel at ease.

To play when I might wish to play, and tell sometimes—when I should please.

I do not wish to be so rich that stumps and panics must ensue.

When I've a coated tongue or lie propped up in bed a day or two;

I do not long to be the one who gives to millions their commands.

And in return therefore each day has some new trouble on its hands;

But, candidly, I wish that I were rich enough to cease to grieve.

Or foolishly be foolish over the monthly bills that I receive.

I do not long to be so rich that senators will lick my boots.

Or that I'll have to dodge about escaping from annoying suits.

I do not want to be so high that every time I blink or yawn

Reporters will be asking why and wise conclusions will be drawn;

But, oh, it would be great to have enough to share life's luxuries

Without a care and with the right to work or play, as I should please.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Alas! Wild Rose.

Things are always happening which illustrate that "the best-laid plans of mice and men gang aft a-gley." A romantic couple by the name of Rose named their daughter Wild.

And truly Wild Rose seemed to justify her name. She was shy and graceful and beautiful. For years the parents enjoyed all the romance and poetry of the name. Then they awoke to the fact that young women often change their last names, and that any other combination than the present one would be likely to leave very little of the beautiful.

At last the very worst came. She married Charlie Bull.—Judge.

Internal Application.

He found his hair was leaving the top of his head, and took his barber to task about it.

"You sold me two bottles of stuff to make this hair grow."

"It is very strange it won't grow again," interrupted the barber. "I can't understand it."

"Well, look here," said the man, "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."

Up-to-Date Petro.

"Every day da policeman take my orange," sighed Petro, as he polished his fruit with a damp cloth. "To-day I make da change."

"Made a change, eh?" replied the fat man who was buying a quart of peanuts. "What kind of a change did you make?"

"Why, before he could talk da orange I hand him da lemon."—Chicago Daily News.

THE FIRST TIFF.

Young Wife—Why were you so awkward and embarrassed when you proposed to me?

Young Husband—Oh, I was only trying not to look so cocksure of being accepted as I felt.

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1907
A DEMORALIZED PARTY

Mr. Bryan has made the discovery that the Republican party is poverty stricken in the matter of leaders. It is an interesting discovery, the more so because the eloquent gentleman from Nebraska sees conditions which do not exist.
Eliminating the autocratic Mr. Cannon and the icy Mr. Fairbanks, the Republican party, it seems to us, is particularly rich in men of power, influence and ability. Beginning with Mr. Roosevelt, we have little difficulty in naming a dozen men of commanding position and unusual talents.
There are Mr. Taft, Mr. Root, Mr. LaFollette, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Crane, Mr. Beveridge, Mr. Knox, Mr. Deane, Mr. Hillecock, Mr. Bonaparte, Mr. Lodge and Mr. Stans, not to prolong the list, all gentlemen who have proved their right to high place. We may not always agree with all of them in their positions on public questions, but we long ago recognized their ability.

It is the Democratic party which lacks leaders and which has lacked them for years. Certainly, the people of the country will never take wholly seriously such firecrackers as Tillman and Bailey. Mr. Parker received his quietus in 1904 and Mr. Cleveland is out of the game. Mr. Hearst will never be accepted by the people as a whole and Mr. Bryan himself has twice suffered disastrous defeat in assaults upon the White House. The New York Herald sees no other Democratic candidate for the presidency, but it is hard for those who call themselves the old school Democrats to accept the gentleman from Lincoln, Nebraska.

The Democratic party may not be dead, but it seems to be as hopelessly demoralized today as it has been all of the time since the convention of 1896. There is nothing to indicate that it will be in a better position in 1908 than it is today. It has neither men nor issues and the time in which to find them and to reorganize the party on a sound basis is short.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

The great orators nowadays seem to be trying criminal cases in court.

Anyway, Nicaragua wasn't stopped until she had made Honduras take the count.

Graft seems to have done San Francisco more injury than the earthquake and fire.

Concord may rest easy. Portsmouth doesn't want the New Hampshire state capital.

The president of a college which puts out winning teams doesn't often express disapproval of athletics.

Cuba is so good under American protection that perhaps it would be as well for her not to try to run the show unaided again.

The state supreme court figures it that if the man confined in Concord state prison as Max Shilburne

were really someone else he would eagerly accept a chance to prove it.
The supreme court has decided that the Isle of Pines doesn't belong to the United States and the United States doesn't want it.
Japan and Russia seem to regard the agreements of the Treaty of Portsmouth as sacred obligations, when they can't be dodged.
Why should the Japanese be offended because they are denied naturalization in America, if they are so devotedly attached to their own country?

OUR EXCHANGES

Little Melinda Brown—Her Book Torn and battered and smeared with paint, Ladies in purple and knights in blue; Cinderella of gentle plight, Decked in a gown of gorgeous hue; Hop-o-my-trumb and Goody Two-shoe; A fairy green and a yellow spook, These are the playmates once she knew; "Little Melinda Brown—Her Book."

Here is the fabied and fair Geraint; Here is the giant Bolgarhoo; Here is the soft-voiced, lovely saint Of the falling diamonds and pearls; and, too, This is the terrible Bluebeard who Spoke so loud that his wives all shook! Do you remember? I know you do; "Little Melinda Brown—Her Book."

Apples of Sodom have left their lalt; In the ambrosia is taste of rue; Try as we may, alas! we mayn't Summon them now, as we used to do; Spirits of life when life was new, Or ever our errant way we took; These are the stories that once were true, "Little Melinda Brown—Her Book."

Envy Friends of my childhood, fair and quaint, Forgive, forgive, that my heart forsook! My love I send in this rhythmic plaint To "Little Melinda Brown—Her Book."—Cecilia Myrover Robinson, in Harper's Magazine, April number.

No More Islands Needed The supreme court decides that the Isle of Pines isn't ours. Thanks!—Boston Herald.

Simply Impossible It is rumored that a Hartford plumber has gone bankrupt. Must be some mistake about it.—Springfield News.

We Need the Bananas Honduras is one important source of this country's supply of bananas. For this reason, if for no other, there should be a general desire to have the burlesque war now in progress brought to an end.—Hildeford Journal.

Unless It's a Big One Two souls may have but a single thought, two hearts may beat as one, but do not for a moment imagine you can feed two mouths with one beefsteak.—Portland Express.

What's the Matter With Oklahoma Cuba is now declared to be unfit for statehood. What does it matter? We are not particular. We took Oklahoma.—Lowell Mail.

Shake, Geraldine Geraldine Farrar says that when she marries she will marry an American. Hurrah for the American prima donna!—Newburyport News.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE

The Vaughan Street Crossing To the Editor of The Herald:—For the past four years we have been informed by both the street department and the Boston and Maine railroad that the conditions existing on the Vaughan street crossing would be relieved and paving or something else would be provided there. All that has ever been done was what the railroad could do, that is, put in

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Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists.
PREPARED BY J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

catch basins and dump gravel there, but what has the city done and what will it ever do in the way of repairing the section of Vaughan street leading to the crossing?
Railroad officials say that they have offered all the inducements to the city that were possible and that they are tired of presenting this matter to the city for action.
Let the street department officials get to work on this matter and the railroad will meet them halfway.
NORTH END.

Rules Should Be Enforced To the Editor of The Herald:—It appears since the recent order of the city council regarding numbers and figures on junk wagons that the more the city requires the rules to be complied with the less notice the junk men take of the orders. The rules governing the junk dealers of this city should be enforced to the letter, the same as in other places, and the excuse that the dealers do not understand the law covering the purchase of old metal should not be accepted.
PUDDLE DOCK.

More About That Muster To the Editor of The Herald:—In a recent communication in your paper, signed "Merchant", touching on the matter of a veteran firemen's muster for this city, I was pleased to read an expression of my sentiments, particularly in the request for aid from the regular fire department. There is no reason why the members of the department cannot as individuals or in a body, help to make the muster a success, if it is held in Portsmouth. In every other city where such a celebration is held, the regular firemen do everything possible to aid the veterans in the work of a muster or any other public affair which they undertake.
Let them put their shoulders to the wheel and their hands in their pockets for the success of the carnival here and stand by the men who can be found at every fire, assisting them in their work without fear and without pay.
CINDERS.

RESOLUTIONS OF REGRET

Adopted by Council of Congregation at Clergymen

Pastors of the Congregational churches of Portsmouth, Dover, Durham, Plaistow, Greenland, Hampton, Kensington, North Hampton, Raymond, Rye, South Seabrook, Stratham and Exeter assembled on Tuesday in the last named town. The object of the gathering was to dismiss from this district Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson, pastor of the Exeter Phillips Church, who has accepted a call to Amherst, Mass.

Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of this city was chosen moderator of the meeting and Rev. W. L. Beard of Durham was secretary. After voting to dismiss Mr. Anderson, the council adopted resolutions regretting his departure and emphasizing the loss to Exeter and to the state.

METHODISTS IN SESSION

The seventy-eighth annual session of the New Hampshire conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church opened on Tuesday in Laconia. It will continue until next Monday. Rev. George W. Farmer of this city is a member of the aggressive evangelism and conference relations committees. Rev. Thomas Whiteside, formerly of Portsmouth, is also a member of the latter committee.

The Grafton Club has its annual election of officers on April 17.

PULITZER SIXTY
Birthday Of Veteran New York Editor
HIS HEALTH IS NOT OF THE BEST

Remarkable Career Of The Celebrated Newspaper Man

HOW HE WON FOR HIMSELF FAME, WEALTH AND POWER

New York, April 10—Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World and one of the outstanding figures in the journalism of the United States, is sixty years old today. It lacks but one of forty years since Mr. Pulitzer, then a raw Hungarian immigrant, first took up newspaper work, and the work and strain of the years that followed have begun to tell upon the veteran editor. He has aged visibly in the past few years and frequently he finds it necessary to take an absolute rest from his labors. For ten years or longer, he has been a sufferer from nervous prostration and added to this has been the more grievous calamity of failing eyesight.

Mr. Pulitzer has been in control of The World since 1883. In his earlier years he had experienced all the hardships of life. When he arrived in the United States, after undergoing various trials in his native Hungary and in France and England, he was a poor young wanderer less than twenty years of age. He earned a living as best he could. When the Civil War broke out he entered the army of the Union as a cavalryman in a Missouri regiment, served in it till peace was declared, returned to New York, and then, as he himself has often told, worked at anything that turned up, getting his food in the cheapest eating houses and sleeping sometimes on a bench in a public park.

Finally he went back to Missouri where, after working some time as a waiter, he found employment as a reporter for a St. Louis German newspaper, and after a time was elected to the Legislature. He became still better known and a short time later ventured into the newspaper business on his own account.

Having made some money out of his St. Louis paper he came to New York once more and secured possession of The World. Into this he threw all his qualities of "hustle" and energy. The result was that at fifty years of age Mr. Pulitzer had won the success which he desired, the fortune which comes with success and the power which comes with fortune.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

They Have Made Good The comedian and singer who creates a successful role has henceforward to contend with that most conservative institution, the public, which ever after associates the artist with that particular part looks upon him or her as its only possible exponent and is inclined to doubt ability to play or sing other parts as well. This seems to have been shattered in the case of the artists playing in the musical comedy, "Peck's Bad Boy," who report says have made even a greater hit in "Peck's Bad Boy" than they ever made in any other roles. Saturday afternoon and evening have been selected for the company's appearance in "Peck's Bad Boy" at Music Hall and our theatregoers should turn out in full force.

Has Charmed Washington The fame of the United States Marine band of Washington has been considerably augmented through its branching out, under the guidance of its director, Lieut. Santelmann, as an orchestra. Both as a band and as an orchestra it has charmed Washington for several years and will be heard at Music Hall next Monday afternoon.

A Great Show

This is the sentiment expressed regarding H. Henry's big city minstrel show which will appear at Music Hall next Monday evening. The company is credited with being a remarkably strong one. It seems to be walking over the course without even a running mate. The management is presenting a host of new features. The company travels in

its own special train of palace cars, said to be the finest in the world. Two carloads of special scenery are carried and everything from start to finish is glibly and refined. Don't miss this show.

College Fun in "Strongheart"

"Strongheart," the play of Columbia variety life, in which Henry B. Harris will present Robert Edson at Music Hall, is a four act comedy drama by William C. De Mille, a former Columbia boy. While the dramatic interest is serious, as it concerns the problem of the educated Indian and his love for a woman not of his race, there is abundant comedy to relieve the emotional tension. Much amusement has been derived by the picturing of episodes in college life. The first act is laid in the rooms of two classmates. They are giving a tea in honor of their girl friends at Barnard. Their attempts at catering, their endeavors to provide polite entertainment suitable to their guests and to make the apartment presentable and to remove all evidences of an incriminating nature, furnish the liveliest sort of fun.

Mr. Edson's company has been carefully selected by Mr. Harris with a view to presenting college men as they are and the Barnard contingent is represented by an unusually attractive set of femininity.

Keith's Theatre

A new experiment will be tried at Keith's Theatre, Boston, on Patriots' day, Friday, April 12, the first holiday to occur since the new system of reserved seats went into effect. A performance particularly for the children will be given, commencing at ten a. m. and ending at one p. m. At 1.30 the regular performance will begin and run continuously until 10.30 p. m. Tickets for all performances will go on sale at nine a. m. Friday, April 12. A special scale of prices will be in effect for the children's matinee, all seats in the orchestra and boxes having been placed at fifty cents, those in the first balcony at thirty-five cents, while those in the second balcony, the only seats in the house not reserved, will be sold at the usual price, twenty-five cents.

Junie McCree and company in "The Man from Denver," one of the best sketches in vaudeville, in which Mr. McCree plays his famous character of "The Dope Fiend"; Ray L. Royce, who is to make his reappearance after an absence of two years, in a new monolog; military evolutions by the Pekin Zouaves, the best act of the kind on the stage; George B. Reno and company in acrobatic oddities; those favorite musical comedians, the Waterbury brothers and Tenny; selections from the operas by the Basque Quartet; Prof. Bernar and his mannikins in a wonderful marionette act; Mlle. Martha, a great trapeze performer, and Al Carleton, with songs and stories, will be the leading features for the week.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. W. S. Wilson's Sore Throat Syrup has been used for over sixty years. It cures the child, softens the gums, always kills pain, cures colds, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1035.

Revere House
Bowdoin Square
BOSTON.
Under new management.
Single room with use of bath, \$1.00.
Rooms with bath, \$1.50.
Suits of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ale and broil live lobster.

R. S. HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.
New York City
HOTEL DENIS
BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.
Within easy access of every point of interest. Half block from Washington Square. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.
NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Reasonable Rates.
Rooms \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
HOTEL MARTINETTE,
Broadway & 33rd Street.

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BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.
Within easy access of every point of interest. Half block from Washington Square. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.
NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Reasonable Rates.
Rooms \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
HOTEL MARTINETTE,
Broadway & 33rd Street.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 1 o'clock a. m., April 11, 1907, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies, as follows: Sch. 53: Pneumatic tools—Sole, 522; Sheet copier, copper pipe—Sch. 53: Machine—Sch. 53: The clewara, emery wheels, pneumatic drill and forges, tools. Applications for proposals should designate the schedule desired by applicant. Bids and proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau, U. S. Navy, Washington, General U. S. N. 31-01.

WANT ADS
Such as for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.
One Cent A Word
For Each Insertion.
3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—Situation, young man, strictly sober habits, best references, age 24, experienced electrical repairing, willing to work at anything, moderate salary to begin with. R. C. Mouton, 39 State street, City. ch,apri10,1w
W. E. Paul, Agt., has a fine line

SALESMEN—Local and traveling. Age 25 to 50. Employment the whole year, if desired. Outfit free. Pay weekly. Write now. HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen, Auburn, Me. ch,apri9,1w

LOST—Wednesday night, a sum of money, either on Congress, High or Pleasant streets. Finder will be rewarded if same is left at this office. A4ch1w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch,ap15t

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch,ap18t

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch,ap18t

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

FOR SALE—By H. A. Clark, 1 and 2 Commercial wharf, nice slack-salted pollock. A4ch1w

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch,ap15t

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle or all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

LOST—On Sunday morning, April 7, between Peabody's store and the depot, a ladies' gold watch, hunter case, fob chain. Finder please leave at Peabody's store and be suitably rewarded. A4ch1w

HAVE YOU SEEN
THE GUARANTEED DIVIDEND OR PREMIUM REDUCTION POLICY ISSUED ONLY BY THE
Travelers Ins. Co.?
Either the Life or Endowment Plans may be selected and will embrace the Disability Clause, meaning that the insured that through disease or accident should become totally disabled that the Co. pays the premiums during such period, requiring the holder of policy to re-commence only from date of recovery.

G. E. TRAFTON,
DISTRICT AGENT,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

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For Weddings and Flowers
Furnished For All Occasions
Funeral Designs a Specialty.

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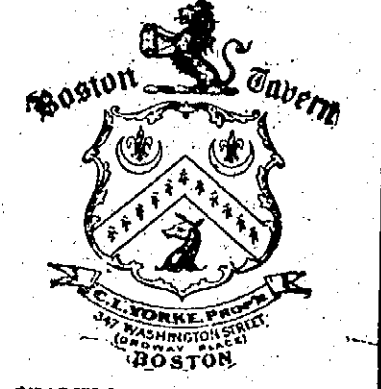
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EXPERT HORSE SHOER.
Stone Tool Work a Specialty.

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Physician and Surgeon
84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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Plumbing and Heating.
Telephone Connection.
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George A. Jackson
CARPENTER
—AND—
BUILDER,
No. 6 Dearborn Street
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

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Ready to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.
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STRICTLY FIREPROOF.
European Plan.
PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY

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Of Portsmouth, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000
OFFICERS
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—DEALERS IN—
Eastern and Western
LUMBER
SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.
For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.
Market Street, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
GRAND UNION HOTEL
Opposite Grand Central Station
NEW YORK CITY.
Rooms \$1 a Day and upward
Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

WILL BE HEARD HERE

The Dr. Treadwell Hearing In This City Monday

Chief Justice Robert F. Wallace of the superior court Tuesday notified the counsel in the case of Dr. Robert O. Treadwell of this city that he would hold a hearing on the case in this city next Monday.

The case is a bill in equity brought by Dr. Robert O. Treadwell against Moses Williams, Jr., of Boston, to dissolve the trust created by the will of his father, which left all of his estate in trust to his children, with the provision that it should all go to the last surviving son in fee simple. Dr. Treadwell claims that being the last surviving son, the trust is no longer active and that the trustee should turn the property over to him and give an account of his trusteeship.

To this Moses Williams, Jr., the trustee answers that he is willing to transfer the trust if the court so decide, but in his answer he sets up the claim that the trust is still active in as much as the wife of Dr. Treadwell is still alive and by the provision of a codicil of the will, she is entitled to a certain income. The answer alleged that Dr. Treadwell is not of sound mind and that he is being coerced by his counsel.

Dr. Treadwell filed a replication to the answer of Williams in which he, in just as strong language, sets up the fact that Williams did not think him of unsound mind when he was doing business with him, but it was only after he asked to have the trust dissolved that he discovered the falling. He also denies that he is being coerced in any way but that his every act is of his own free will, and he simply desires to come into possession of the estate as it was intended by his father's will.

There will be a strong array of legal talent, Page and Bartlett representing Dr. Treadwell and his wife, and Richard Hale of Boston, Streeter and Hollis of Concord and J. W. Kelley of this city appearing for Williams.

WIND BLEW FIFTY MILES AN HOUR

Storm Of Tuesday Worst April Storm For Many Years, With the Wind Howling a Gale

The storm which began on Monday and continued all day Tuesday, was the worst April storm in this section for years. The storm reached its height on Tuesday evening, when it blew at the rate of fifty miles an hour accompanied by a

blinding snow storm which later in the evening turned to a heavy rain. The barometer at the Jerry's Point Life Saving Station on Tuesday evening registered 28.70, an exceedingly low mark, and it is anticipated that it will mean a blow from the north west after this storm is over. Outside the wind blew a gale since Monday afternoon from the north east and Tuesday night there was a very heavy sea running. Everything had succeeded in reaching the harbor and not a sail was sighted Tuesday.

About the city there was a fall of nearly five inches of snow on Tuesday, and it caused a vast deal of trouble to the wires about the city. The snow was of the clinging kind and with the high wind that prevailed, wires were blown down all over the city. On Tuesday evening an electric light wire at the corner of Middle and Porter streets became crossed and there was a great display of fire for some time until firemen cut out the wire. Another wire was down on Middle street near Haymarket Square and the eight o'clock car in from Rye became stalled on Miller avenue, by the trolley wire being down, caused by an electric light wire burning off the guy wire.

The car service on the local electric road was off from ten to twenty minutes but there were no great delays. On the Atlantic Shore line the service was kept up with but little delay in the usual running time. The telephone company was badly affected by wires being down all over the city and the trunk lines were also affected. The telegraph companies were also affected to some extent. The electric light station had troubles and for nearly half an hour Tuesday evening all lights were out about the city.

THE APRIL TERM OF COURT

The April term of Superior court will come in on Tuesday of next week at Exeter with Judge Wallace presiding, and there is an exceptional large civil docket, but a correspondingly small criminal docket.

Among the civil cases of special interest will be the suit of the estate of Albert H. Anderson against the Rockingham County Electric Light and Power Company, to recover for the death of Mr. Anderson on the night of July 3, 1905, in front of his house when it is alleged that he was killed by a current of electricity from the pole near his house.

The Plummer-Cheswell will case of Rochester will be of considerable interest. This is a suit to break the will of Plummer Cheswell who for years was foreman at the Blood Locomotive works at Manchester. His estate is valued at \$20,000 and the grandchildren are seeking to get a share.

NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, of Portsmouth, N. H.

The law of this state provides that, "It shall be the duty of every depositor in any savings bank, and of every shareholder of any building and loan association, to present his book for verification with the books of the bank or association, when notified so to do, at the times fixed by the bank commissioners."

The bank commissioners have selected the period between April 15th and June 1st in this year as the time for such verification. I have been appointed to examine the depositors' books and compare them with the books of the bank, with the object of correcting any errors that may exist, and for that reason I shall be at the Portsmouth Savings Bank, each day the bank is open during the above, named period, unless the work is sooner completed.

You are requested to present your deposit book, or to forward the same by mail or otherwise, to me at the bank at as early a day as convenient, if possible during the first two weeks, and so avoid having a personal request sent to you.

The book will be immediately returned to you after comparison with your account as kept by the bank.

WILLIS E. UNDERHILL, Examiner.

NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE YOUR LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED

Agents for the reliable and well built KNOX 8 PORT MARINE ENGINE.

General Jobbers and Machinists.

Tel. 442 - GOODALL & TOLMAN - 64 Hanover St.

GREAT SPRING VALUES

A complete assortment of the

Newest Goods In The Market

Come early and make your selections while the line is unbroken.

YOURS FOR BARGAINS

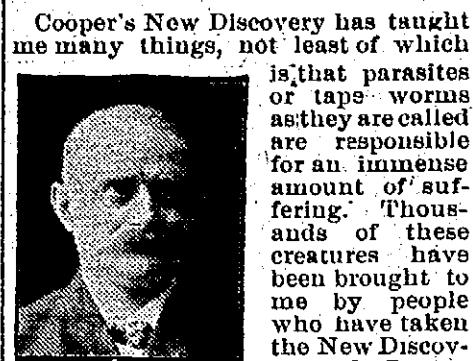
AMERICAN CLOAK CO.

14 Market St.

Entrance 2 Ladd St. Terms—Cash or Credit

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

INTERNAL PARASITES



Cooper's New Discovery has taught me many things, not least of which is that parasites or tape worms as they are called are responsible for an immense amount of suffering. Thousands of these creatures have been brought to me by people who have taken the New Discovery and I now know that an immense amount of supposed stomach trouble is caused in reality by one of these parasites. A man or woman may be afflicted in this manner for years and not realize the true cause of their suffering. When I first sold Cooper's New Discovery I did not know that the medicine would remove this trouble. I have since found that it invariably does so. The following letter is a fair sample of the symptoms as experienced by an individual thus affected.

"I was always tired. My stomach bloated and the slightest exertion made me sick, weak and dizzy. My appetite was variable and a good night's sleep was unknown to me. When I awoke in the mornings I had a bad taste in my mouth and a coated tongue. I heard of the wonderful benefits that were being derived from Cooper's New Discovery, and decided to try it."

"The horrible tape worm, sixty feet long that had been sapping my life away, passed from my system alive and squirming after I had taken three doses. Now I have a splendid appetite every trace of stomach trouble has disappeared and my digestion is good. I sleep well and am gaining in strength every day." Nick Emmerick, 1344 Louis Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

We are authorized agents for the Cooper medicines. Call and let us tell you more about them.

Boardman & Norton Apothecaries, Opp. P. O.

NEWS OF THE PORT AND OF SHIPPING

There were no arrivals at or departures from the harbor during Tuesday. The fleet of fishermen remained in port. A large fleet of west bound coasters made Portland, but none ventured to run by for this port.

Schooner Paul Palmer finished discharging her cargo of coal on Tuesday and will sail for Baltimore.

In the list of fast sailing ship passages for the year 1906 American ships figured extensively, considering their scarcity in number. The W. F. Babcock made the passage from San Francisco to Delaware Breakwater in 120 days; the John Eng from Honolulu to the same place in 99 days; the Erskine M. Phelps, same in 106 days; Dirigo, same in 109 days; Acme and Foohug Suey, same in 114 days each; Benjamin F. Packard, Cape Henry to San Francisco in 128 days; Foohug Suey, New York to Honolulu in 132 days; E. B. Sutton, New York to Turon in 121 days.

Capt. Chadwick of the schooner Jonathan Cone of Haverhill and formerly of the Portsmouth, schooner Clara B. Kennard, has resigned command of the vessel and will be succeeded by Capt. Walls.

TALKING IT OVER WITH THE PAINTERS

The water board is in communication with and has personally interviewed several parties regarding the painting and repairing of the standpipes, but has not as yet awarded any contracts.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, April 10—Fair weather is indicated for Thursday, with high northwest winds.

SHOP WINDOWS.

"I used to think that the money spent for light in shop windows during the time till late at night was waste," said a Market street merchant the other day while discussing with a friend the phenomenal growth of his business during recent years. "I have changed my mind, however, about lights, and now I keep my windows lighted to a very late hour. I took the trouble to make some investigations as to the value of shop windows before I changed my system. I found that in day time, when the streets are filled, no one has time for more than a glance at the displays. But at night, and particularly late at night, while there are fewer people but they are not in a hurry, and many of them stop to examine the goods shown. I have frequently seen men, women, too, who were window shopping before my store at night inside buying the things the next day. Many people in the city keep themselves posted on fashions and on what is to be had in the stores by window shopping."

—Philadelphia Record.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

LEAPED FOR LIFE

(Continued from first page.)

the windows below and he was forced to make his way down the perpendicular ladder, heated to a dull red in several places, and with the flames almost encircling him as he passed the windows.

When he recovered consciousness, Prof. Crosby fought those who endeavored to lead him away from the scene, begging to be allowed to remain until he could be assured that all the students quartered in the dormitory had escaped.

Although a number of the students suffered injuries, none of them were as badly hurt as Prof. Crosby.

The stairways were blazing before any of the students were awakened and none of those quartered above the second floor were able to reach the ground, except by leaping from the windows. Many of them jumped a distance of thirty feet. There was no time to dress, the lads being forced to flee from the advancing flames in their night clothes. They were given shelter in neighboring dormitories and dwellings.

A few, slightly burned or injured, were taken to the hospital.

That all escaped is almost miraculous. The fire started on the first floor and was burning fiercely when discovered. The stairways were impassable and the fire escapes of no use whatever.

The lights in the building were extinguished at the very beginning and the only light was that of the fire itself. Some of the students were almost suffocated by smoke and their escape under such circumstances was little short of marvelous.

Carriages from a nearby livery stable were pressed into service to take the injured ones to the hospital.

Students from the other dormitories fought the fire, stretching lines of garden hose from the neighboring buildings. Dunbar Hall was doomed before the firemen arrived and all efforts were directed toward preventing the spread of the flames.

Fanned by the northeast gale, the fire had engulfed Dunbar Hall within ten minutes. Christ Church, but a short distance away, caught fire, but the flames there were extinguished before any serious damage had been done.

Dunbar Hall was built many years ago. It was four stories in height and had quarters for from fifty to seventy-five students. It was valued at \$35,000. The furnishings and the property of the students, all destroyed, will make the total loss by fire \$50,000 or more.

It is not certainly known how the fire started, but it is believed to have originated from a defective flue.

ESCAPED FROM BRENTWOOD

Ernest McNabb and Jimmie Lee of this city leave the County Farm on Monday Night.

Ernest McNabb and Jimmie Lee both from this city, serving time at Brentwood, sawed their way out of the jail on Monday night and made their escape. The break was not discovered until Tuesday morning, and then both the prisoners had succeeded in reaching Manchester where they were lost. The two prisoners after leaving Brentwood, made their way to Raymond where they changed their clothes and caught a freight for Manchester. They boarded the train in sight of the crew and refused to leave, telling the crew that they were "bad men" and intended to ride and if interfered with there would be trouble. The Manchester police were notified, and they were in the freight yard upon the arrival of the train, but McNabb and Lee had jumped off the train before it came into the city and had made good their escape.

No official notification of their escape has been received by the local police. They are expected to be captured as neither of them have ever been able to keep away from this city for any length of time. McNabb was under a year's sentence for drunkenness and Lee was doing six months time for the same offense.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The engagement is announced of Chauncey Craven Hackett, Harvard '03, and Miss Amy Richardson Thurston of Washington. Mr. Hackett is the son of Hon. Frank Warren Hackett of Washington and this city, and Miss Thurston is the daughter of a former assistant secretary of the navy. Both passed last summer at York Harbor.

A TRIAL DEBATE

The High School debating team held a trial debate with the second team at the High school on Tuesday

evening in preparation for their match with Rochester High school on next Friday evening. The first team was almost defeated by the second team, but they expect that by Friday night they will be in good trim and hold up the reputation of the school.

The subject of Friday night will be "Resolved that Alexander Hamilton was a greater man than Lincoln." The judges will be Rev. A. C. Fulton of Somersworth and Judge Goldthwaite of Boston and they will choose the third.

ACTION CONTINUED

At the session of probate court in Exeter on Tuesday, action on the petition of the trustees under the will of Prof. George A. Wentworth for license to sell his copy and contract rights, for which the elder son, George Wentworth, has offered \$90,000, was continued nisi.

Imposing Hawaiian Name.

The staggering length of the names given by native Hawaiians sometimes upsets court officials in the Sandwich Islands. In a case recently on trial in Honolulu a witness on being sworn was asked by a lawyer to give his name. The witness replied as follows: "K a h i m a o i l i k e n o l o n o k a m a k a h i k i k a u a k a l a n i." It was such a terrific rumble that the court at first was inclined to rebuke the man, but inquiry showed that the witness was guiltless of any attempt at levity, so after the clerk had laboriously noted the name the case proceeded.

Tale-Bearing.

Nobody loves a telltale, and most of us were brought up in the belief that it is dishonorable to turn informer. Still, there is a great and obvious difference between tale-bearing and testifying against a criminal, even if the criminal happens to be a comrade or associate. It is held to be shameful to turn against a friend, but it is not dishonorable to deliver a criminal to punishment. The distinction is worth emphasizing.—Chicago Chronicle.

London Journal Pokes Fun.

Sir Patrick Manson gave a lecture at the Workmen's college on "Dirt, Damp and Disease." It is by means of such rollicking entertainments that it is hoped to entice the workman from the rival attractions of the public house.—London Evening News.



TIS NOW THE SPRING OVER.

COAT season and we are showing the new models in the correct fabrics of the season.

Grays in tweeds and herringbone weaves—"Coverts" in the modish tan tones—Blacks in unfinished worsteds.

\$12.00, \$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.00, \$20.00.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,
Selling the Togs of the Period.

Says I to myself says I—

Uneeda Biscuit

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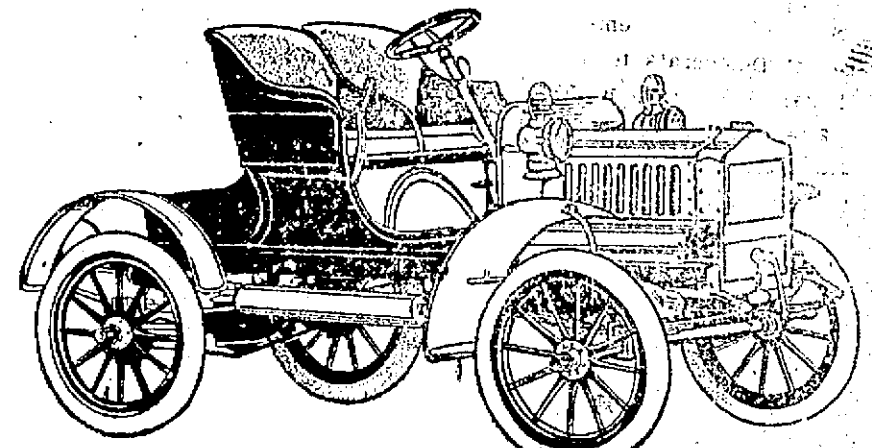
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NEED FIXED RULES

WASHINGTON MAN TALKS OF SIMPLIFIED SPELLING.

One Basis of Authority an Absolute Necessity—Accepted Rules of Orthography Properly Should Govern.

"Speaking about simplified spelling, and the confusion which may result from the spelling of certain words one way in the department correspondence and another in congressional matters, I am reminded of an instance of departmental spelling which recently came under my observation," said a correspondent to a Washington Star reporter.

"I received a letter from a bureau chief containing two additional documents, and at the foot of the dictated pages appeared these two words spelled as given: 'Two enclosures.'"

"We must take something as a fixed basis of authority in matters of orthography. It is all well enough to theorize about a happy-go-lucky-any-old-style of spelling, but even the simplified spelling advocates fix upon certain well-defined rules. Hence, in the spelling of the word 'enclosure' with an 'e' authoritative rules of orthography are departed from, in that all of the latest editions of the recognized dictionaries spell the word with an 'i', and not with an 'e', except as an insertion of the word in the books as a cross-reference to the accepted and defined word 'enclosure.'"

"The spelling of the word 'enclosure' with an 'e' is, to my mind, just as indefensible and without proper philological authority as would be the spelling of 'indorse' with an 'e', or any of the other numerous instances of words properly beginning with the initial 'i'. Probably the most prominent of these words is 'inquiry.' Just because several newspapers, for the purpose of individuality, and without orthographical authority, spell the word 'inquirer' as 'enquirer,' some of the more thoughtful in the spelling of this word have assumed that such orthography of the word was sanctioned by the authorities upon language, so they proceed to spell 'inquiry' as 'enquiry.'"

"Of course, if, as some persons seem to think, accepted rules of orthography and the standard dictionaries don't count, then this criticism falls, but I am glad to say there are still a few of us in school and out who adhere to the rules prescribed by what have from time immemorial been the recognized sources of information upon this subject. Indeed, it may be said with truth that it is lucky for the stability of our language that such is the case, for, as faulty as it may be in some respects as regards the orthography of certain of its words, it is a fortunate thing that it is not open to the sledgehammer assaults of some minor minds who would seek to mold it to meet individual views."

"Therefore, I have often thought that some of the departments might employ to advantage the services of some one well qualified for the work who would pass upon some of the effusions published to the end that improvement be made along the lines suggested, and also along those of punctuation."

"In view of the many hands through which these letters and documents must pass perhaps they may be said to answer the purpose, but it is certain that in those departments where the 'e' and not the 'i' are sanctioned, and in other instances, a trifling item to pay for dictionaries and other authorities on language might be lacking on the departmental appropriation bills, especially in view of the fact that congress stands committed to abide by the rules of the orthography therein."

Finally Found Her.

A young man was standing in the very center of the crowd at the Sixth street depot a day or two ago, says a Washington dispatch. Everybody seemed to be expecting some friend or relative and everybody was curious. Finally a young man came forward, looking anxious to get as near the exit gate as possible. The result was that incoming passengers were compelled to walk in single file down a veritable human aisle. The young man's mission was to single out a distant relative of his wife whom he had never seen. Her name happened to be "Tooker" and the only way out of the dilemma seemed to be to call every likely looking person "Tooker" until the right one should answer.

One or two fair damsels passed, each apparently alone and to each the young man tentatively suggested—"Miss Tooker?" But his query brought no answering light of recognition. "Miss Tooker?" he again ventured, as a third girl walked down the aisle. She turned and caught his eye and quick as a flash came her reply: "You have."

Obviously he should have taken the woman and have been utterly squelched but perseverance, they say, is the rule of success—and, of course, the right girl came along eventually.

Washington "Plughatville." Washington is known as "Plughatville" among westerners. It has more plug hats per capita than any city in the world. Hatters estimate that every third man owns and wears a plug hat. The poor as well as the rich wear them. Restaurant flunkies, when toggled out, make just as imposing an appearance as some high mogul in the government service—Washington correspondent Kansas City Journal.

BOY USED THE MATCHES.

Result was Friction Developed in Two Places.

"I have just had a demonstration of how a man may run into danger by seeking to avoid it," said a resident of Washington recently. "A short time ago I determined to do away with the common parlor match in my home, as it is more likely than others to set the house on fire by being stepped on or by being used by children. I gathered up all the old matches and supplied holders for the safeties and put them about where the match safes had been. I felt that I had reduced the danger of fire at least 50 per cent from that particular source."

"Unfortunately this procedure was observed by a three-year-old. The safety matches may have appeared to him as a new form of toy, as they were put in just about the time Santa Claus made his visit down the chimney. At any rate, on the day after Christmas he scampered down from the third floor in a great state of excitement. No clear idea of the cause of his alarm could be had until later it was discovered that the curtain and window shade of the bath room on the third floor had been completely burned and the woodwork scorched, but fortunately after that damage was done the fire went out of its own accord."

"The practical lesson I drew from the incident was that the sparing of the rod spoils the child, and the three-year-old was given another demonstration of the danger of burning matches by having the seat of his little trousers burned with the sole of his mother's slipper in an old-fashioned way."

UNBIDDEN GUESTS AT FEAST.

Unworthy Ones Took Advantage of Gay Capital Revel.

A bit of gossip that Washington society is rolling over its tongue, is the masquerade ball at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh on New Year's eve. Cards were issued each guest, with his or her invitation, so that no one but those expected would make their way into the beautiful mansion under cover of a mask, but the very thing feared was the thing that happened. A gay gallant, dressed as Mephistopheles, in black velvet and gold, made his appearance early, and was most fascinating and debonaire, paying much attention to the ladies. Of all the gallant and courteous gentlemen present none could pay a compliment or whisper a sentiment nothing so fetchingly as he. In fact, his very gallantry brought about his undoing. As the champagne flowed freely, he imbibed freely, and his attentions to a certain young lady, said to have been no other than the president's daughter, Mrs. Longworth, led to her husband's longwinded with the host, Mr. Walsh. The gay Mephistopheles was requested to make his adieu, but as he demurred, the footman was called to assist him. When to the mask fell from his face, and behold a face no one there had ever seen before. It is whispered that he was not the only unbidden guest. Others were there whose conduct was so peculiar that some of the more conservative guests left early, but most stayed until the wee hours of the morning, even tiring out their hostess, who became so weary she quietly withdrew and went to bed, leaving the mad, gay crowd to frolic as late as they chose.

Epicure's Lament.

"Confound these New York and Boston fellows, they are bottling up things for us good livers in Washington," exclaimed an epicure of the national capital. "Time was, and not so long ago, that we could get as good oysters as any one in the country and get them at a reasonable rate. In the winter, oysters furnished a staple article of food for thousands of families several times a week. You remember the colored men who used to go around with a two-gallon can crying 'Oysters,' and the little shanties scattered through the town where they retailed them."

"Now New York and Boston are bidding for oysters and sending prices up. You can see them every day at the wharves when the pungaes come in from the lower river, bidding for whole cargoes, which are barreled and shipped north to appear later as Blue Points. Buzzard Bays and other fancy brands. The young, small oysters are gathered off as Blue Points, and a little dash of brine will turn a lower Potomac oyster into a Cape Cod."

"The result of competition is to run up prices. I wish they would let us alone."

Senator Hale Objected.

Senator Eugene Hale, of Maine, is a stickler for tradition and custom in the senate and objects to anything new-fangled in. He has succeeded to the place occupied by the late Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, as the leader of those who start innovations. Senator McCumber had given notice that on a certain day he would call up a bill. Instantly Hale was on his feet. "I should like to ask right here," Senator Hale said, "why, because a senator gives notice, he can bring up a bill. There is nothing in the history of the senate, there is nothing in the precedents, to sustain. The clerks have fallen into a fashion, if a senator gives notice of his intention of making a speech on a certain day, either to get all his friends here or keep them away—I know not which—of putting it off. It should not be."

"Let the senator say he will try to get up his bill and I will help him," Senator Hale said, as he sat down, cleared with a duty done."

HELPED OUT CUPID

WAR DEPARTMENT OFFICIAL AS AID TO SAINT.

Major General Ainsworth Turned From Stern Realities of His Position to Earn Gratitude of Young Lovers.

"Fort Monroe, Va., Jan. 14. "Lawyer Campbell Carrington: "Married this morning by post chaplain. Answer. Mrs. Kelly."

Upon receipt of this message by Attorney Carrington he immediately wired his congratulations to the couple. It told of the marriage of William M. Kelly, Second battalion engineer, Thirty-fifth coast artillery, stationed at Fortress Monroe, and Miss Hill, whose home is in Washington, by the post chaplain. Major General F. C. Ainsworth, military secretary, had played the part of secretary to Cupid in the matter of the marriage, and had made it possible for the couple to leave the fort and go on their honeymoon.

Mr. Carrington had also played a conspicuous part in the transaction, and it was due to his efforts that the military secretary became active and prevented a separation of Kelly and his bride. The first Mr. Carrington knew of the affair was when a sweet-faced young woman rushed into his office and wanted to know if he would not help her to get married.

"To get what?" inquired the attorney, thinking he had not understood the young woman.

"Why, to get married," was her response.

"Help you?" asked the attorney. "If I didn't you would be the first one I ever refused. What can I do for you?"

"They are going to send Will to Cuba," she began, but before she could finish her statement a big lump filled her throat and tears ran down her cheeks. "It's too bad," she managed to say, overcome by grief.

Mr. Carrington soon induced her to tell her story and she said that Will Kelly, her sweetheart, had been ordered to Cuba and that under orders he would have to leave the fort next morning.

"Rather short notice," remarked counsel. "Here it is nearly four o'clock and with but one more working day before the sailing of the vessel, but as you are so anxious to get married and keep the young man from going to Cuba I'll do the my best to help you."

Major General Ainsworth was the only man in the war department whose name suggested itself and Mr. Carrington entered a carriage with the young lady and they were driven to the secretary's office. The war secretary listened attentively to the appeal of the young woman and her legal adviser, the nature of a touching appeal for a change in orders to Private Kelly. The young woman had his application for permission to leave the service with her, but she was horrified when General Ainsworth told her that the application should have been addressed to the commander of the artillery and forwarded to the division commander.

"And," he said, "it seems rather late to accomplish anything in that way before the boat sails for Cuba."

Again the hopes of Miss Hill were crushed, but she was told to keep up her courage. General Ainsworth gave some further hints as to what might be done, and the young man, who was at Old Point, dreading the sailing of the ship which would convey him to Cuba, was instructed what to do. Next day Mr. Carrington received from him a dispatch which read:

"Have presented application to my commander, but special order from military secretary absolutely necessary or I must sail in the morning."

A special delivery letter also came from the soldier at the fort. In the letter the writer implored the recipient to see the military secretary and have him send an official dispatch directing the commander to detain him at the fort until action could be taken upon his application for a discharge.

"I am hooked to sail," he wrote, "and if nothing is done I will have to sail."

Miss Hill was on hand and she was advised by Mr. Carrington to hurry to Old Point and get married. She took the advice and the receipt of the message followed. General Ainsworth was told of the marriage and he assured counsel that all will be well with the couple. The order of detention was sent and the ship sailed without Private Kelly.

"It seems to me," telephoned General Ainsworth, "that you are making the secretary to Cupid instead of war secretary."

"And if you fill your new position as well as you have your old one," retorted Mr. Carrington over the wire, "you will satisfy the country and your friends. And you have made an excellent beginning."

Senator's Lucky Strike.

Since the close of the last session of congress Georgia S. Nixon, of Nevada, has become one of the richest members of the senate. He was one of the original boomers of the Tonopah district, having picked three enormous prospects that have developed into properties of vast value. His interest in three mines alone, represents a cash valuation of \$20,000,000. He made and lost several good-sized fortunes in the cattle business before going to the senate and when he went there two years ago he was a comparatively poor man. He had been gambling in mines 20 years before he finally struck it in the Tonopah district.

TO BEAUTIFY THE CITY.

Improvements That Are Planned at the National Capital.

Two distinct movements are now under way for the improvement of the capital city of this republic. One of these is for the purpose of gradually doing away with the stums and insanitary conditions which are to be found in Washington's back alleys. While hardly more than a beginning has been accomplished, the work of removing dilapidated, unwholesome shacks and hovels seem at least to be making some progress. It is to be hoped that it can be pushed more rapidly in the future.

The other scheme consists of a plan to appropriate ten millions to purchase outright and devote to governmental uses a tract of some 2,000,000 square feet lying below Pennsylvania avenue and between the capitol grounds and the White House. It is pointed out that many of the department buildings are overcrowded; that the government is expending large sums in rent for space in fashionable and insecure structures, and that the ground which it is desired to buy would furnish abundant room on which to erect stately public buildings in architectural harmony. The execution of this policy would undoubtedly add signally to the impressiveness of the capital. It is also asserted, apparently with some reason, that it would be far cheaper to buy it now than to wait until it is imperatively required, when its present owners will be pretty sure to put prices up.

In any event, congress, while it should not sanction waste or extravagance, should deal with the needs of Washington in a spirit of judicious liberality, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. The historic community on the Potomac has superb facilities for development into a center worthy in all respects of its political status. Niggardly economy regarding its requirements would be short sighted and foolish.

POWER OF COUNTRY PRESS.

Utterances Carry Much Weight at Washington.

"The power of the country press in Washington surprises me," said a middle west congressman last winter. "During my two terms I have been impressed with it constantly. I doubt if there is a single calm utterance in any paper in the United States that does not carry some weight in Washington among the members of congress. You might think that what some little country editor says does not amount to anything, but it means a great deal more than most people realize. When the country editor, who is looking after nothing but the county printing, gives expression to some rational idea about a national question, the man off here in congress knows that it comes from the grass roots. The lobby, the big railroad lawyers and that class of people realize the power of the press, but they hate it. I have heard them talk about it and shake their heads and say: 'Too much power there! The press is more powerful than money.'"

This was not said in flattery, but because he had seen on congressmen's desks the heaps of country weeklies, and he knew how closely they were read, writes Charles M. Harger, in the Atlantic. The smallest editorial paragraph tells the politician of the condition in that paper's community, for he knows that it is put there because the editor has gathered the idea from some one whom he trusts as a leader—and the politician knows approximately who that leader is. So the country editor often exerts a power of which he knows little.

An Exciting Visit.

Swapping stories is a frequent amusement with actors in their dressing rooms at the theater, during waits in the play between acts, Henry Kolker, of "The Three of Us" company, told the following story the other night of an old colored woman he knew down in Virginia, who made her first and only trip to Washington.

"I've been mighty troubled," Mr. Kolker, since you was here," she said. "I've been to Wash'ton. Der railroad had a excursion. Took you dar' an' back for a dollar. I gets to Wash'ton all right, 'bout 'leven o'clock. It's jes' gran'."

"What did you do, auntie, in Wash'ton? I suppose you saw the capitol and the treasury building, where all of Uncle Sam's money is kept," asked Mr. Kolker.

"Didn't see as much as I might 'count do crowds. I jes' staid in de 'count on er bench 'till tree o'clock, when it wuz time to go 'home," she said.

Darkey's Second Thought.

Senator Dewey's automobile ran into a dirt cart at Pennsylvania avenue and Third street, at Washington, and the darkey driving the cart was thrown to the street.

"No, suh, I ain't hurt," the darkey said, clambering back on the seat of his dirt cart. "I ain't hurt a bit."

"Well, if there's any trouble, notify Senator Dewey," some one in the automobile said to the darkey.

"Lordy! Lordy! I's jest about dead," the driver yelled on learning the ownership of the motor car. "I's got pains in mah head and back some thing dreadful, and I's got a misery in mah side what's awful."

He complained so much after hearing that Senator Dewey owned the motor car that a policeman called an ambulance and sent him to the hospital.

IN THE HOUSEHOLD

HINTS ON MANY SUBJECTS OF INTEREST.

How Prunes Provide Their Own Sweetening—Effective Way to Hang Pictures—Soda and Water Good for Kitchen Floor.

Need No Sugar.—How many housewives know that prunes require absolutely no sweetening; that if they are cooked slowly for "hours and hours" there is sugar from them that nature provides as a sweetening. In other words "they sweeten themselves," and if cooked long enough, are covered with a rich syrup, without one grain of sugar being added to them. The flavor is also improved by this method of cooking them by the oftentimes despised prune sauce becomes an enjoyable addition to the table.

Picture Hanging.—Too little attention is generally given to the hanging of pictures. They should be hung as nearly vertical as against the wall as possible, and not tipped forward at various angles with the wall. The best effect is given by using two hooks, so that two vertical lines of wire appear instead of the triangular piece resulting when but one hook is used. The effect is more restful in a room where the pictures are hung vertically.

Kitchen Floor Cleaner.—So many people find it hard to keep their kitchen floors in good condition that method may help them. Wash with soda and water. After sprinkling about a heaping teaspoonful of soda on any greasy spots, pour boiling water over it, then take a mop and wipe up the whole floor. This is far more satisfactory than scrubbing, for it will take out grease spots without the use of "elbow grease." This will also keep the floor snowy white as well as clean.

Don't Use Soap.—Never use soap when cleaning oilcloth. It fades the colors, and the paint will soon wear off. Ammonia should also be avoided, because it gives a dull appearance. Take a clean flannel cloth and apply warm water. The oilcloth should then be wiped off with a dry cloth. Skim milk is excellent to use, and will give the oilcloth a gloss. If a brush is used it should be a soft one, but it is better not to use any.

Care of Rubber Shoes.—To make rubber shoes wear longer, from the tops of old rubber shoes cut pieces the shape of a heel. Smear these pieces on the lining side with thick muckilage, or any sticky substance, and place in the heels or rubbers, pressing down firmly. These protectors prevent the rubber from receiving the direct pressure of the foot, and can be renewed when they show the least signs of wear.

Cleaning Furniture.—Furniture needs cleaning as much as other work. It may be washed with warm soapsuds, quickly wiped dry and then rubbed with an oily cloth. A good polish is made by mixing three parts of linseed oil and one part of spirits of turpentine. Apply with a woolen cloth, and when dry rub well with a dry woolen cloth. This is especially good polish for scratched or marred furniture, and will restore the color and luster to varnish.

WHEN YOU CLEAN THE STOVE.

Some Simple Observances That Will Lighten Labor.

The kitchen stove can be cleaned with newspapers; but when cleaning do it thoroughly. Many tops of stoves receive a daily polish and yet the sides are covered with dust and grease.

Let the oven be thoroughly cleaned with the brush kept for that purpose, then nicely washed, and your bread and cake will have a purer flavor.

Never leave dust or grease remains of former bakings on your oven doors. A newspaper will remove all of these; a wet cloth will complete the cleaning.

In cleaning the cook stove, do not forget to keep the pipe clean within and without—an important point to bear in mind.

Macaroon Custard.—Have in readiness nine or ten macaroons that have been soaked in a quart cup of sherry. Add to the soaked macaroons the yolks of two eggs beaten lightly, a cup and a half of milk, two tablespoonfuls sugar and one tablespoonful each macaroon and bread crumbs. Butter the blazer slightly, turn in the custard, set over the hot water pan, cover and cook from 20 to 30 minutes. When about half done, whip the whites of the two eggs stiff with two tablespoonfuls sugar and two teaspoonfuls lemon juice, and pile lightly on top of custard. Recover and finish the cooking.

Fine Baked Potatoes.—For stuffed baked potatoes select those of medium size, and bake them in their skins until they are nearly done, cut nearly through the potato at one end, scoop out a little from the center, and fill the hollow space with a thin slice of fried bacon, tightly rolled. Close down the half-covered end of the potato, return to the oven, and finish baking.

Ribbon Interwoven with Tinsel.—Silken material interwoven with tinsel is best cleaned with bread crumbs and powdered blue, then shaken or rubbed with a clean cloth, tinsel or solid lace with liquid ammonia.

To Prevent Rusty Fireirons.—Fireirons during the summer should be rubbed over with a rag moistened with vasoline and sweet oil. This will quite prevent rust.

Potato Puffs.—Mash four potatoes, thoroughly beat in one egg yolk, pepper, one teaspoon chopped parsley, few drops onion juice and a grating of nutmeg, then add white beaten stiff and 1½ teaspoon of cream. Drop by spoonful into smoking hot deep fat. They will swell and look like fritters. Drain on paper and serve on a napkin.

To Revive Black Cloth.—Boil two and a half quarts of water with one-quarter of a pound green vitriol, one pound logwood, and one-half pound bruised galls, for two hours; then strain and brush over cloth with it.

RICH PALE VEAL GRAVY.

Recipe for Consomme That is Said to Be Delicious.

When the best joints of fowls or partridges have been taken for fricassees or cutlets the remainder may be stewed with a pound or two of veal cut, a consomme which then takes the name chicken or of game gravy.

For a large dinner it is always well to have stock that can easily be converted into white or other sauces. To make this arrange a slice or two of lean ham in a stewpot with three pounds of the neck of veal (or the thick part of a knuckle of veal will answer as well), pour over three pints of strong veg. broth, put in salt.

After it has commenced to boil, skim carefully, add one small onion, one soup blade, a little celery, one carrot, one blade of mace, and a half a saltspoonful of peppercorns, stew gently for four hours, then if the heart is in pieces strain off the gravy. Set away to become cold, after which remove the fat. A few mushrooms bottoms will greatly improve the flavor.

IN TIME OF SICKNESS.

Simple Remedies That Have Been Proved of Value.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

APRIL 10

SUN RISES, 5:52; MOON RISES, 11:33 A. M.
SUN SETS, 6:19; MOON SETS, 12:30 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 13 hr. 17 min. 10 sec.

New Moon, April 12th, 10:30 a. m., evening, W.
First Quarter, April 20th, 10:30 a. m., evening, E.
Full Moon, April 28th, 11:00 a. m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 4th, 11:00 a. m., evening, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered forty degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

The good old Summer time? Not yet.

Knights of Columbus dance, Pelree Hall, tonight.

Kittery is to have a water department of its own.

The robins and the crocuses have had a hard time of it.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Portsmouth should have the state golf tournament this year.

How much will the old dry dock bring on the highest bid?

That new bridge in York seems to be making lots of trouble.

The S. P. C. A. is doing all in its power to protect the songbirds.

Tuesday night would certainly have been a bad one for a fire.

The electric street lights were out on some of the circuits on Tuesday evening.

The membership of the Young Men's Christian Association is still growing.

The curfew is merely a farce in Portsmouth, as far as its observance is concerned.

Exeter wants the Fall meeting and exhibit of the New Hampshire Horticultural Society.

Telephone, telegraph and electric light wires were more or less mixed up Tuesday night.

The High School baseball team has had its out-of-door practice frequently interrupted.

The secretary of state is hurrying the printing of the laws passed by the last Legislature.

One young lady was heard to inquire of another Tuesday "If this was this winter or next."

The employees at the forge plant are fast becoming acquainted with Portsmouth and its people.

Portsmouth will have some interesting civil cases at the April term of superior court at Exeter.

There is a probability that the New Hampshire Music Teachers' Association will have no festival this year.

If the weather ever warms up, the coming season is practically certain to be a record-breaker at the beaches.

A fuse in a cable box at the corner of Middle and Porter streets blew out on Tuesday evening and set fire to the box.

The Flying Yankee was thirty minutes late on her arrival here Tuesday night, owing to a late connection with the Maine Central railroad at Portland.

If Henderson's Point had been removed five years ago the navy officials say that Portsmouth navy yard would be a decidedly busy place at the present time.

The Portsmouth Bowling team will bowl the Exeter team in this city this evening. The local team hope to make a better showing than they did at Dover last week.

The building formerly used as an overall factory near the large plant is under the hands of a crew of carpenters and is rapidly being fitted for the bottling firm that has leased it.

Mayor Wallace Hackett who returned from California on Monday, struck quite a contrast in the weather. In California it was summer weather and here he found a regular winter storm.

ARGUED FOR MR. GILMORE

Attorney John W. Kelley of this city appeared before the license commissioners on Tuesday afternoon to argue the case for John H. Gilmore, the Exeter druggist, against whom a complaint was made by Chief Gosh of the Exeter police force. The hearing was held last Friday.

FIRE AT LEAGUE ISLAND

Building Destroyed, With Furniture For The Kansas

A large building at League Island navy yard, Philadelphia, was almost completely destroyed by fire on Tuesday. The building contained the sawmill and the joiners' and pattern shops.

Furniture for the battleship Kansas, stored in the building, was destroyed, as were many patterns for the equipment of the ships of the navy. These latter will be hard to replace.

The destruction of the furniture for the Kansas will delay the placing of that ship in commission.

Officers of the yard estimate the loss at from \$70,000 to \$100,000.

The cruiser Baltimore, ordered to the League Island yard for repairs, will be sent to New York instead.

HAD A GOOD TIME

Knights of Columbus Passed a Very Pleasant Evening

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather Tuesday night, the members of Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, attended the regular bi-monthly meeting in large numbers. State Deputy John C. Ryan of Manchester was present and the members enjoyed an informal talk on the various cities he has visited throughout the country.

At the close of the regular business, the meeting was formed into a social session with the newly elected lecturer in charge and a very interesting program was enjoyed by the members. Many new records were run off by John Sheehan on his large phonograph and he was followed by several members with songs, recitations and impromptu talks on various interesting topics.

It was a surprise to many of the members that there was so much talent lying dormant and it is needless to state that Lecturer Ryan has the members displaying it on his card catalog for future entertainments.

A collation followed the entertainment and as the members battled their way home through the storm all were unanimous that it was worth the effort for the very pleasant evening enjoyed at the rooms.

MEN WHO WILL DEBATE

Members of the Portsmouth and Rochester School Teams

Portsmouth High School's debating team will take the negative side of the question, "Resolved, That Alexander Hamilton was a Greater Man than Lincoln" in the debate with Rochester High School at Rochester on Friday evening.

Portsmouth's representatives will be Frank W. Kibbarn, Herman E. Doolittle and John Griffin, all of the class of 1907. Rochester's men, also all seniors, will be Conrad E. Snow, Wayne E. Davis and Alfred W. Robertson.

Each speaker will be allowed fifteen minutes for argument and the two speakers in rebuttal will have the same time allowance. No constructive arguments will be permitted in rebuttal.

The presiding officer will be Principal Robertson of Rochester High School.

OBITUARY

George Henry Abbott

George Henry Abbott, a lifelong resident and one of the best known business men of Portsmouth, passed away this (Wednesday) forenoon at his home, 42 Congress street, aged sixty-three years. He had not been well during the night and about half-past nine this morning, while a physician was being summoned, he died in a chair. Death was due to acute indigestion and a hemorrhage of the brain.

Mr. Abbott was the first child of George and Frances (Treadwell) Abbott and was born on Nov. 1, 1845. In the building he has so long occupied as a store. His mother was a sister of the late Samuel P. Treadwell.

After obtaining his education in the schools of this city, he entered the employ of Thomas Treadwell as a grocery clerk and after Mr. Treadwell died he took the business, which he had conducted for the past thirty-seven years.

By good management and strict attention to business, he was favored with a high class of trade, dating back to the day of his taking charge of the store.

In politics, Mr. Abbott has always been identified with the Republican party, but held no political office other than serving one term as over-

-THE-
MERRILL PIANO

There are about 200 different piano manufacturers in the United States. Out of this large number there is a small group who make really artistic, durable, thoroughly built pianos inside and outside. In this group is the MERRILL—conspicuous for fine, even tone qualities, dignified and attractive case designs, and an action which satisfies the critical performer. We have great pleasure in announcing the addition of the MERRILL to our already large and attractive line of fine pianos, and invite your inspection of these goods.

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

seer of the poor. He was affiliated with no secret societies or social organizations and is survived by his father, George P. Abbott.

Mr. Abbott died very suddenly. At the breakfast table he complained of pains in the stomach and shoulder, but went to his store, as usual. Continuing to feel ill, he returned to his home, but even then, though it was deemed best to summon a physician, no great alarm was felt. Death came almost without warning.

Mr. Abbott was known to nearly everyone in Portsmouth and he will be sadly missed by hundreds of old patrons and friends.

Miss Clara B. Lovering

In Greenland today (Wednesday) occurred the death of Miss Clara B. Lovering, aged eighty-three years. Funeral services will be held at the home of Andrew J. Norton on Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Ten laborers and six general helpers were called in the construction and repair department today.

Lee, the colored boxer of the Southery, is satisfied that none of the fast men of his weight in Portsmouth are anxious to meet him; at least, he has failed to find any of them who care to try out in a friendly bout with him.

The work of clearing the brown-tail moth nests from the trees of the yard is being pushed with much vigor and the prisoners who do this work find no small number of these pests in a day.

The reduction in the rating of several of the yards and docks laborers is not very pleasing to those affected.

This is pay day for the mechanics and laborers.

The firms to bid on the dry dock are taking their last look at the old bulk. Today (Wednesday) a number of people called at the yard and requested proposal blanks from the paymaster.

The crew of the rowboat Reina Mercedes is now equipped for the bad weather in the trips to and from the yard, having been fitted out by the skipper with the latest of oil skins. The men have the appearance of a noble lifeboat crew as they bend to the oars, leading all others to and from their work.

On the recommendation of Capt. Michael Conlon of the crew of the "Yeast Cake", soft seats for the carmen have been provided for this craft. Capt. Conlon knows the needs of a boat crew, having commanded the famous skiff, Maud of Erin, twenty years ago, which at that time had nearly all the comforts of home.

LOBSTER GEARING STOLEN

Loss Suffered by David Slaney of This City

The lobster gearing of David Slaney, including twenty costly pots, stored during the winter on Smutty-nose Island of the Shoals group, has been stolen.

On arrival at The Shoals a few days ago, Mr. Slaney found that the storehouse had been broken open and his gearing, valued at \$25, taken by the thieves.

MARRIAGE OF MISS SHACKFORD

Miss Marion Perry Shackford, daughter of Capt. William G. Shackford, was married on Tuesday afternoon at the home of her father in South Orange, N. J., to Norris Havemeyer Mundy of Chicago. Only members of the family were present. Her sister, Miss Annie Shackford, was maid of honor. George Goodwin Dowey and Lieut. Chauncey Shackford, U. S. A., were ushers.

PERSONALS

M. P. Alkon is in Boston on business today.

Fred Evans is at Rockingham Junction on business today.

Representative John H. Wesley passed Wednesday in this city.

John W. Kelley was called to Concord Tuesday afternoon on legal business.

Dr. Arthur J. Lance has returned from a visit to his former home in Cabot, Vt.

Joseph Gorman is confined to his home on Green street by a severe attack of the grip.

Judge Calvin Page left San Francisco on Monday for home and he is expected to arrive here on Saturday.

Walter H. Page, Thomas A. Ward and Richard I. Walden registered at Hotel Victoria, New York, on Tuesday.

Joseph E. Hoxie has recovered from his recent injuries and is able to be about his room at The Rockingham.

Stacy G. Moran, for many years employed by the Arthur W. Walker Coal Company, has taken a position at the paper mill.

Miss Nellie Phelan of the Plymouth Normal School is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Phelan of Daniel street.

Mrs. F. L. Osborne and son, Fowler, of Ann Arbor, Mich., are visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. P. Woodworth on Elm avenue.

Miss Ella McCarthy and Miss John Partridge, formerly of the Augusta House, Augusta, Me., have taken positions at The Rockingham.

Leon P. Thompson, for the past year baggage master at the railroad station, has taken a position as driver for the American Express Company.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Armstrong have returned from Los Angeles, Cal. They are staying with Mrs. Armstrong's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wentworth, at Hotel Prescott.

Mrs. L. A. Planders of Manchester, who came here to visit her daughter, Mrs. George A. Smith of Union street, and who was taken ill with pneumonia, has so far recovered that she will shortly leave for a visit to friends in Vermont.

FOOT OF SNOW IN DOVER

Reports come from Dover to the effect that the snow storm which struck the city on Monday returned at noon on Tuesday and continued with redoubled fury until late at night. The wind blew a gale from the northeast. Only the dampness of the snow prevented it from drifting badly. More than a foot of snow fell and heavily weighted wires are down in many directions. The storm interfered with a portion of the street lighting service and trolley lines were unable to maintain their schedules.

WILL HAVE FULL CHARGE

The Casino, the Ocean House, Hampton Inn and the attached cottages at Hampton Beach will be under the management of Charles J. Ramsdell and Rufus Graves this year. Mr. Ramsdell is also manager of the Canobie Lake Park restaurant and the Isles of Shoals hotels. Mr. Graves has for years managed the railroad restaurant at Rockingham Junction.

PUT THIS IN YOUR DIARY

The different milk dealers who supply the city of Head and company came in to the city from the surrounding farms on Tuesday night on runners. Sleighting on the tenth of April is something that should be recorded. It had not been known before for many years.

WILL HAVE AN EXHIBIT

New Hampshire College is to have an exhibit in the state building at the Jamestown exposition.

THROUGH THE WINDOW

Husky Stranger Struck Boy Who Had Offended Him

About seven o'clock on Tuesday evening, three big husky fellows, all strangers, were passing through the railroad station. As they came to the gentlemen's waiting room, they got their eyes on a crowd of boys with their faces close to the window. It appears that the lads must have made faces at them, for without any warning one of the men walked directly over to the window and struck at the face of one of the boys, named Daniel Davis.

The blow cleaned the glass completely from the window and the boy was cut slightly on the chin.

There was a grand hustle among the boys for their homes and the man who broke the window soon got under cover, also.

BLOWN DOWN BY WIND

Telegraph Poles and Wires Fall Before the Wind

During the storm of Tuesday evening, the wind blew down several of the telegraph poles and wires on the Portsmouth and Dover branch near Freeman's Point.

A shilling crew from the railroad yard was sent over to clear the wreckage, that there might be no interference with traffic.

COMING FROM DOVER

A large delegation from Dover is expected to attend the ball in this city on Friday evening of the Brotherhood of Railway Freight and Baggage Men. The proceeds of the ball are to be added to the fund for the relief of needy members.

FOR SALE

Old Gov. Wentworth Mansion

AND

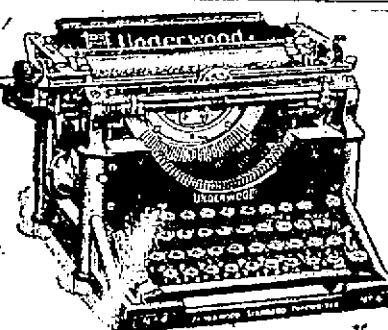
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The styles are newer, brighter and smarter than ever.

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25c.

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30c.

Call and see the 9x12 and 8-3x10-6
Rugs at 20% Discount.

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